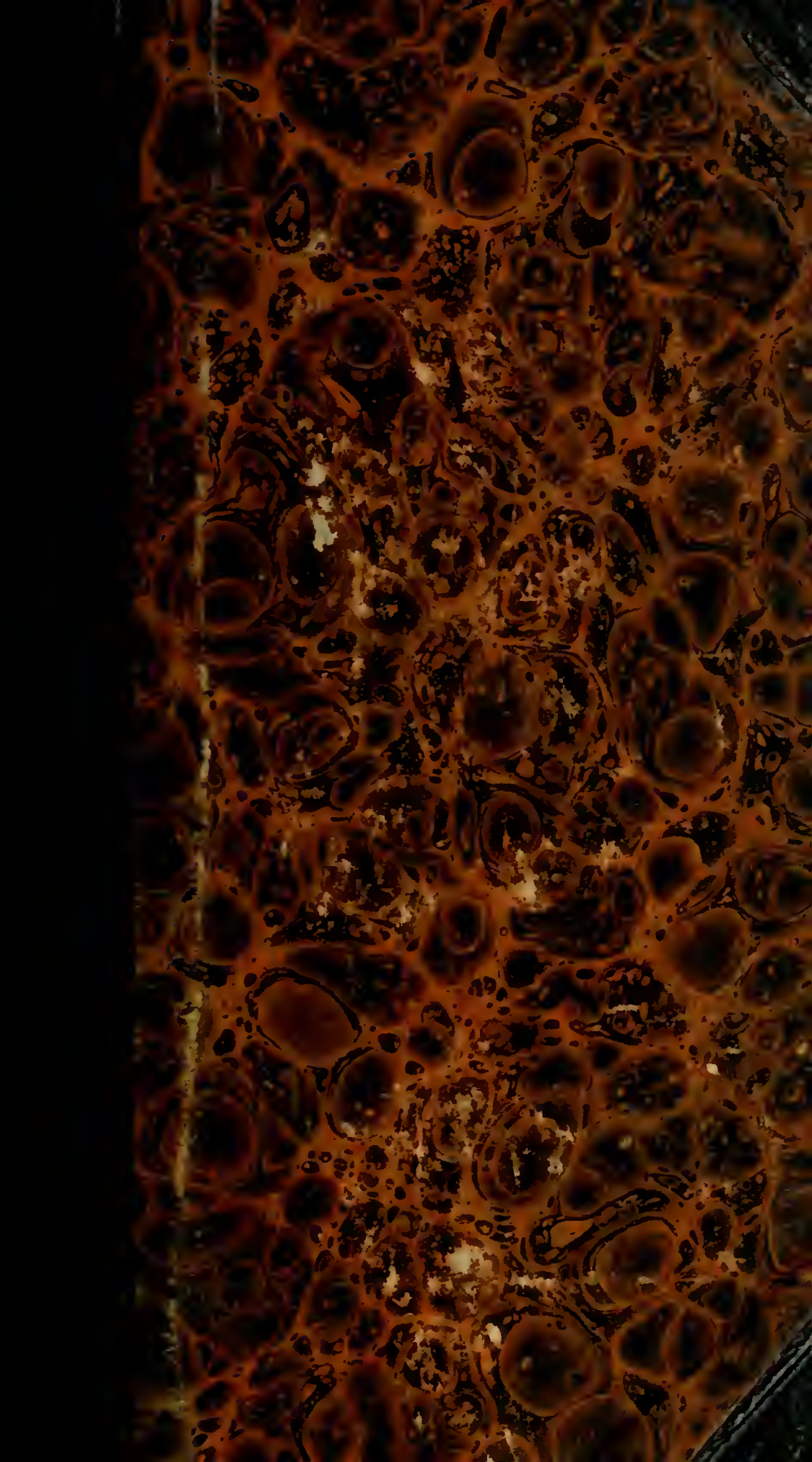

Campbell ; A new Gaelic Song Book, composed by D. Campbell, Argyleshire, now soldier in Rothesay & Caithness Fencibles, 18mo, scarce, 4s6d *Cork* 1798

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H.M.278.

A NEW
GAELIC SONG-BOOK,

COMPOSED BY

DUNCAN CAMPBELL,

FROM ARGYLE-SHIRE;

BORN AT

LOCHLONG-SIDE in STRONCHULIN,

IN THE

PARISH OF KILMONN, COUAL.

NOW A SOLDIER

In the 2d Battalion of ROTHSAY and CAITHNESS FENCIBLES.

CORK:

PRINTED BY J. CRONIN, GRAND PARADE.

1798.

NUADH

ORAIN GHAILACH,

AIR N DIANADH

LE *DONNCHADH CHAIMBEULL,*

E Sheuraemachd Earraghaidheal;

RUIGHADH AIG

TAOUB LOCHLONG-AUN n STROIN. A CHUELLIN,

ANN

N Sgirichd Chillmhunadh, n Chaodhel.

NISH NA SHOIDEAIR

Anns darna Reafmaid BHAILLA-BHOID s'GALLAUDH.

Clo-bhuailt' ann

C O R C U I G:

Le JOIN A CRONIN, aig Sraid na Chaodhel-Urrumach.

1798.

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DEDICATION.

TO

JAMES FRASER, Esq.

OF CULDUTHUL,

COLONEL COMMANDING THE 2d BATTALION OF ROTHSAY AND CAITHNESS FENCIBLES.

Sir,

Depending upon your regard for your Country, and the encouragement you have always shewn to the attempts of those who have endeavoured to revive *the ancient Gaelic Language, induces me to prefix your*

reſpected name to the following Gaelic Songs, *aſſuring myſelf, that many will be ſtimulated to peruſe that which meets your approbation.*

I will not attempt to panegyriſe your Character for the many virtues that are ſo conſpicuous to me, and all who are ſo happy as to participate your friendſhip, well knowing that any thing I could ſay on that ſubject would come far ſhort of the truth.

That your honour may live long an Ornament to your Country, and every real *Highlander, the Friend of every Bard, who may endeavour to attract the notice of Men of Worth, by contributing his ſmall portion towards*

wards the knowledge of the Gaelic Language, is the earneſt prayer of

Sir,

your moſt obedient

and humble Servant,

Duncan Campbell.

THE

PREFACE.

THE following Work is preſented for Public peruſal for two reaſons. —1*ſt*, The hopes the Author entertains, that the Publication of thoſe POEMS may be a means to bring Perſons who are not expert in reading the Gaelic Language, to the perfect knowledge of it.—2*d*, For the amuſement of thoſe who are acquainted with the Language, and would wiſh to *revive* it for its

fame

fame in former times. As for what concerns the following Poems, and their Author, as they are publiſhed in the *Gaelic Language*, only thoſe that underſtand that Tongue are competent judges of them, and he ſubmits them to their cenſure and indulgence, all his ambition being to prove himſelf a lover of his Country, and an inoffenſive man.

The Author hopes, that thoſe who are acquainted with that Language ſhall find no fault with what he has mentioned, but cannot ſay but there may be ſome words left out, and ſome more put in, that ſhould not, owing that the Author could not command his own time

to

to correct it, and the Printer being unacquainted with the Language. But the whole that the book contains is so plain that it may be easy comprehended by those who understand the Gaelic Language.

AN

AN

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RANN MOLAIDH,

AIR A GHAELIC.

'S air Cheoil na Piob.—Agus Chluicha' n fhir bha ga h ardacha.

I.

GO ma Slann do mhac I n'Leſdair,
Stu fear leaſacha na Canail;
Chuir thu Conn fo gach Chruadh ſhocal,
Tha ri fhaichdin an 's a Galic;
Cha ro do Leithit an Bretain
Fo na Rugadh neach do 'n al ſo,
Tha e Soileir ann 's gach Duich,
Gur tu Buandach Cliu nan Gaidhel.

II.

'Smor am beud nach robh do floras',
Cho ard ri Cornal na Mager,
Tha thu fifrach le fior fholom,
Tuigfach ann eolas nadur;
Cha' n eil do Leid ann Albinn,
Tha thu anmail an s gach aite,
'Smor anonair 'tha ra luadh riut,
Gur du Chruafaich buaidh na Galic.

III.

Thug thu n uachdar freabh gach Focail
Tha ra thaifbein an fa Ghalic,
Sa i gun Trualadh gun tapladh,
Gun meng gun bachdich gun bariog,
O n'uair s'gun do fgoiladh Chairt i,
Dhol ma n'chuairt air Chaifta Bable.
Cha Chualas riabh fo na Chruina
Am beul' an duin na thug Barr dhi.

IV.

Tha i fearaill, fifrach Coinel, Dhes's Auchdlach,
'S an roin gun ailin, Imlan

Imlan gun uriſaibh buaidhi,
O na luaidhi ad i, ſa Ghàradh
Eallabh an'n aoden tuaſaid,
Ann am tarrain gu bualadh Namhad,
Stric a bhuandich i lamh a uachdar,
Leann i Ruoig, ſa ruiſg i arrach.

V.

Bu ra mhadh na Gaidhil Ghaſda,
Gu ruſgadh nan Glas' ann Stalin,
Cha bu Tais ri Teas na Batailt
Luchd nam Breachdan nan coc arda,
Thead nach obadh Coael nan Chrann,
Go toirt Adbhans ri aodan namhid
Nualan Piob air thus gach finnich
A duſgadh ſpiroad na fuil arda.

VI.

Fhuair a Ghaelic leſar Cheanſal,
An aon bhar os ceàn gach Ćoradh,
'Si Cho ionon aois ri Adhamh
Chuidh cha' n fhas i liadh na loiente,
'S gu be n Duibheal dhol ga Truálibh
Sna Sar uaiſlen tha ga Conadh

Gur

Gur iad Brithen na h Alabadh,
Roin a Dearabha le Ceart eolas.

VII.

Than comon Glan Rioghal uaſal,
'Sair Chumail ſuas na Gaelic,
Le Piob more 's loinal cuart,
'Se Gloin Buaidh le Cairream failte
An ceoil is indenaich a Chualas,
Baird fuoim ann feachd Righ Daibhi
Le meoir eallanta air Chrann Buoach,
A thogha ſpiorad Cruadh nan Ghaidhel.

VIII.

Piob Balla breachd na n' ional uaſal,
Ceoil 's aobhach buoidh ri Chlaſin
'N uair as ſhochrichdi na Gleſen,
Fo an ſeiſt gu togail failte
Le meoir inalta air a Chrannadh,
'Sbinn a ſuoim ma thalabh arda
Is intenach i a thriall anaſtar
'S fearral ſgairtel an tus Blair i.

Song

Song in praiſe of Sir JOHN SINCLAIR, *and his* Lady,—*including the praiſe of the* Regiment.

THE Author praiſes Sir John for the elegance with which the Highland dreſs ſuits him; that he is as mild as a lady, and as fierce as a lion when provoked by his enemy.—Sir John Sinclair is Preſident of the Board of Agriculture, of which part of the firſt Noblemen in Britain are members. The board of Agriculture is of great utility to the Huſbandman, and to the low claſs of both nations.

His pious Lady is a daughter to Lord Mac Donnel, of the Iſlands, offspring of the firſt families of Mac Donnell, of the Weſtern Iſles, whoſe generoſity is well known to her tenants and domeſtics—ſhe is as beautiful a lady as ever ſtood in ſhoes; ſhe is by the Author compared to the firſt dawn of the Sun in the morning on the high mountains, and her breaſt unto a ſwan

a ſwan ſwimming on a loch; her lips unto Roſes; her hair unto golden Colours folded up in ſilver ſtrings, her face unto the pleaſant Lily under dew in the morning of a ſummer's day.

The Author ſays that ſuch brave men as are in Sir John's Corps, are not in the French Army.

ORAN

ORAN MOLLIDH DO

Sir JOIN SINCLAIR,

'S do na Bhaintighterna aige' 'S Cleu do n Reaſmaid.—Air ſonn.

Ho ro na Ghillen Glanadh ſma ga thig an
'n teadabh Fearal,
Nach bu mhiapidh nam na Cabhaig,
'S cruoidh gu tarruin Lann iad.

I.

SIR JOIN ar Cornal ſar mhadh,
Ga bheil a Gharbh Bhratach Laider
Chaidh aid cruin an thus's a Mhai,
'S gu bi àr air Frangich.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

II.

'N uair Chai iad cruin an Forfar,
'S Cornal Join air an toiſach,
Cha ro Reaſmaid dan Coſlas,
An an fors na Frenge.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

III.

III.

'S ra mhath thig don Chornal Ghaſta,
Truis ſtialach is oſan Tartan,
Sporran iallach 's Breachdan Paeſgte
'S taitnach air an Cean e'.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

IV.

Tha thu fialaidh fonnidh ſgartael,
Sebhailt gun gruaim gun aſcoin,
Garg mar Leomhan Laider Bras
'N uair thachra tu ri d' Naimhden.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

V.

'S mor an onair th' aig ar Cornal
An 'ſgach cearna do 'n Roin Oarpa,
Thug thu reachd mach fo 'n bbord.
S'cha bhi an lón robh ghann oirn.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

VI.

'S ioumad Beannachd roin thu Choſnadh
'S cindach mi gun ſorbhich tortan,

VII.

Chuir ann Saorid an ſiol coirca
'S tha na Bochdan taingell.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

VII.

'Smor a chlue roin thu bhuandachd
Thug thu achd air feadh na Tuadha,
An Tallabh Claiſt tha cine fodh iuachir,
Bhi ga bhan fo lann Dias,
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

VIII.

Sir Join Sinclair air Cornal,
Fhuair e Reul a meaſg na noidhen,
Baintierna ſhir ſhuil Cloindonael,
Sa tlachd chan eoil dobh caint air.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

IX.

Bainterna a Chornal tha aguin,
Bean a 's boichei Choſich Machair,
A dreach mar Grian am fair na Madien
Dearla cas ri Baintichin.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

Slioſs do thoibh co minn ri cannach,
Munnal Ban mar uchd na h Ealla,
Beul mar ros gu min dearg tana,
'S bannoil fon thig caint dhi.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

XI.

Do chul dualach orr budh cleacdach
Fo ſtoim an airgid am Pleata
Gnuis mar noinan air an leachdin,
An' Teas Madin ſamhraidh.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

XII.

'S ro mhaidh a thig a bhonnaid Bhallach,
O's ceann do mhien gorm ſhuil mhaelach,
Mhala choal air aodan cannach,
'S Gruaidh mar aobhal crann thu.
Ho, Ro, &c. &c.

XIII.

XIII.

An turram thar ſluagh am Bretain
Aig Armailt Sir Join Sinclair,
Daoine laider calma Reachdor
A Tharnadh creach fodh namhiden
Ho ro na Ghillen glanadh
'S ma gan thig n aiedabh Fearal
Nach bu mhiapidh nam an cabhaig,
Scruaidh gu tarrein Lann iad.

ORAN MOLAIDH DO

Chornal Seamus Friſall,

Tighearna Chul dhaoell.—Air fhonn, gur an thoiſeach a Mhidoas 's gun be Dhiciadan an Ladh.

I.

CORNAL Seamus, Chul dhaoell,
Sar cheann feadhua Tus Batilt,
S'madh gan tarruin n' ordabh
Le foghlum ard ſmachdall,

Gad a chruinich gu Greni,
Cuig Mile a luchd Feachda,
Tha e ainmig ri fhaotin
Fear aoguis do pherſadh.

II.

Fear ſlinſnarrich calma
'S glan dealaibh ann cumadh
Ri am iomart na n' arm
'S tu bhualladh taim le ſar Bhuiledh,
Ge bhroſniche fearg ort,
Cha bhi m' earbſa ra Bhuinig,
Le neart gairden nea chearbach
Chuir claibh cean a bhairt ga ullun.

IV.

Leomhan Fullachdach calmadh,
Laoch garg an nan cumaſg,
Sma thig taodh nan arm dhuit
Le ſgea Balladh breach air tuillen,
'S ro mhadh b'aithne dho a Sheanachas
Nach bu chearbah do bhunailt
Sar Chornal air arm thu,
Tha thu ainmal au Lunnen.

IV.

'S gu bo foider air each thu,
'S tu Marcachd fo tarmadh,
Pair Dhag air do ghuillan
'S claibh ur a chienn airgaid
Cha bu tais air a chull thu,
Ri am ruſgadh na garbh lann,
Laoch fearrall gun ſmur thu
A bhuinidh clue air ceann armailt.

V.

'N uair ſgoilte leat Bratach
'S Piob thartarich na n Feadan,
'Sa bhi do Dhruma ri bualadh,
Thoga fuim as an cregan,
Stu tort ſeachad a n' orduigh,
'S iad le moiſan gad regart,
Le facal commanda
Thort ad bhanſa le cruoidh theana.

VI.

Tha do mhiſnach cho dhana
'S Nach gabh thu tair fo mhac duine,

'S tu nach pillibh gu brath
Ro gnuis do namhaid an cunnart,
'S tu nach taiſiche ſuas
Gad bhi n' luaidhe na ſhuel
Sar Chommander Sluagh thu,
Bhuineadha Buaidh an a imart bhuillen.

VII.

'S iomad ſruthan ard ualach,
Mearr uaibhriach glan fallan,
Tha n ad chuiſlin air gluaſachd,
Tarrain ſuas ris gach Mallich,
Tha thu bhrolach na n' uaiſlen,
'S tric chuir ruoig air na gallabh,
'S cha bi lann uile air Truailedh,
Ga bu Dual bhi ad ballabh.

VIII.

Tha thu bhrollach a chinnich,
Fo aird Mic ſhimi' bu phailt aid
'S Tric a bhanuandich iman,
Le cruaidh imart na glas lann,
A Dream ard an ro ſpicrad
Nach gabha pillabh le gealteachd

Stric choiſin buoidh Larrach,
Ri aodan Namhaid ſa bhatailt.

IX.

Bha thu Soilair air faiche,
'N uair Reacha tu a tarmadh
Lann tanna Geur cuil ort,
Sporan 'dlu nan dual Bhan-gheal,
Truis Stialach don Tartan,
'S oſan breac nam ball dearga
Cota n' Scarlaid a bhuai a ſlaidh,
'S doſan guoile do n' airgad.

X.

Cha chann mi dhedh tuille,
'S an s uraſd leon ſtad leis,
Thaobh nach urrin mi luodh,
Choiladh buoidh thair do Phearſa,
Tha thu bhrollach nan uaiſlin.
Nach bu dual bhi Gailtach,
Gnuis is fearale ſnua,
Air cean ſluagh bu cranntaichd thu.

XI.

'S tu Commandair air Arm
'S fearr an Alabin nan Saſgan,
Gad tharntaid an ordabh,
Eder Chornel is Chaiptain,
Tha thu fearail Cuin Calma,
'S Tha thu feargach ard ſgartail,
'S leamadh Gillen gu feara-ghles,
'N uair a Chanadh a tu 'm Facall.

Oran don Muſge Thuaradh fo CHORNAL FRISALL.—Air fonn.

Hillu hillen ho ro, na o hellin ela'
'S Hillu hillen ho ro na o hellin ela,
Hilu hillen o na hollo ro hug ela,
Gun duair mi muſg on Chornal,
Nach Dhoen Leom mar Cheile.

I.

GUN dug thu eidadh arm domh,
Nach b' fearadh ga leſach ordadh,

Sean

Sean a Mhuſgad Glagach Miergach,
Nach earmſeadh cruach moina,
Bun Baignaid ſa Roin di
Gun Loin air ſon corrag
'S gu femadh i bhi 'n ceairdaich,
Ma' n corrichde a tron ri,
Hillu hillen o, &c. &c.

II.

Na faidhen ſpandach ur,
Bhuidhena clue-ri am deachin,
Ach ſtang nach loiſge an fudar,
Gun ſmudan ga ſeadabh,
Cho du ri cabar ſuidhe,
B' du i am feum i
Fo Merga ans n' turr, fon bha
Crun air Righ Seames,
Hillu, hillen o ro, &c. &c.

III.

San agam fhein tha cuoladh,
Gun Bhuaidh air beg feuma,
Cha las i fuder Cruoidh
Gun a cluas choir ri ealag,

Cho

Cho trom ri caber Bualadh,
Cha buolach feudh ſleibh i,
Fon a leon i air mo ghualin
Gun ſload mi Cuart a m dheidh i,
Hillu, hillen o ro, &c. &c.

IV.

' S ann agam tha 'm ball cearbach,
Nach biach gu ſerbhas Deorſa
Sneo dheſe gu ſubhal garalach
Na dhol a ſhealg na mor bheann,
Shean Duchlaſach air Mergi,
Gun Term air beg ordui,
Gad choſti gallan uilie,
Cha ſgurar air doibh i.
Hillu, hillen ho ro, &c. &c.

V.

Gur duimach mi o n uair,
Gu do ghabh mi ſuainas Dheorſe,
Se choir an cota Ruoadh orm,
Gun do bhuairaidh le or me,
Le ma ghuna thar mo ghuallin,
Ga uoalach a dhoi e,

Gu

Gu b'air leom bhi gum chruachin,
A Buain a Bhaichd Moina.
Hillu, hillen ho ro, &c. &c.

VI.

'S gad tha me draſt an Erinn,
Gu be mo beas bhi an Caomhal,
Bu mhiann leom a bhi n' Albin,
Air fearan Garbh na mor bhean,
Tha m' inntin trom ſo h eiſlean,
Cha dean mi leum le ſolas,
A cuineacha na dh fhag me N'taobh,
Sa n' Eilean Bhodach
Hillu, hillen ho ro o, &c. &c.

VII.

Ga ciatach leom thu ſheonaid,
'S ga boich do cliach,
'S ga ſiſair don do cota,
Cha n' eil do phog ach ſiate,
'Se mio-fhortun a ſhoal domh,
Gu n' d'roinn me Poſadh riobh riut,
Gum bear leom na do ſtoras,
Bi colladh ris a chiad Mhnaidh,
Aillu, hillen ho ro, &c. &c.

VIII.

VIII.

Na faidhin e gu m dhurachd,
'Se bhan am runn bhi e dhit,
Cha mhian leom laidh dlu ruit,
Cha toir mi cliu gu feum ort,
Gur fada bhis me ruiſte,
Mu 'n dian thu úr mo leana,
Tha tannail gu neo churaidh,
A nuair thig am a Bruchd fod creabhag.

IX.

Gur marig duine og a tharladh,
Ri bandrach gun deadach
Neo dheas gu ſubhal chauſair
'Si cam an n learſin
Gun earachdas ach antlachd
'S neo ghreanner an chealadh
Ma ghlachdas tu i teann riut
Gun chuir i ſtrann robh bhrean dhi.
Hillu hillen ho ro na o hillen ela,
'S hillu hillen ho ro na o hillen ela,
Hillu hillen ho na hillo ro hug ela,
Gun duair me muſg on Chornal,
Nach deon lean mar Cheila.

Oran

Oran Molaidh do Dhuin—uſual airid.

I.

'S gur e Join óg Tuarner,
Fleaſgach foinidh glan ſuarce gun ſmurr,
Tha do ſtoiladh meaſg uaiſlean,
Fo aichidh chaomhel uane nan Túr,
'Suimad Bainternadh, righail,
Le laum Neglige air gún,
Leis an ribhach do Phógan,
'S tu nad ſhionadh ad ſheomar air tui.

II.

Aghadh ſhoilleir glan ſuarce,
Don fhuil righail gun trualeadh ad ghnuis,
Tha thu Bhrolach nan uaiſlen,
Ga bheil toiſach 'dol ſuas an ſgach cuis,
Mac don Steuart na h Apin,
Sar Chean fheana 's ma taichd air a Chul,
'N uair Sgaoile tu Bratach,
Chite laoich nea' Ghealtach nan duiſg.

III.

'S duine fiofrach na fheanachas,
A Churiadh fios do luchd leanabhin air doibh,
Eader Baidael Mhic Laomin,
'S Túr Bhaillich mon Sgoaladh an ceo,
Gu bidh uaflan Chinntire
An an taichd ruit 's cha ftrichd aid gan deon
'S mairg feachd air am bruchda,
Do gafghich n uair dhluchidh 'n flough.

IV.

Ma thig afhie s an Riroghachd,
Na gun charich a ftrie orne ma'r euart,
'S gu thig Longeis na Freanga,
Gu bu fhoiller do dhaoine le bratichen fcoilt la cruadh,
Bhidh tu fhin a' d' Commander,
Thort ordabh on Batalian dhol fuas.

V.

Roin mi diochan am fheanachas
Aig mead na furrin mi dhearbhah mud dhoidh,

Cean

Ceann Feachda na h Alba,
Aig do dheaſlaimh fo thargaid don òr,
Duichd Earaghailach Greunach,
Fo Inabhar glin aoirah nan load,
'S gur leat earla na bratach,
Fo Mhount Steuart o Badhall an ſrol.

VI.

'S mairg a tharnadh a gruaim ruit,
Le da ſhar chein fhoinadh ſmadh buidh an's
a bhlar,
'S leonar ofigach uaſal
Bhis mud bhratach nam gluaſid fo thraidh
Bidh mac Laomin ri do ghualin,
Le chuid laoch fo ſhuachantes ard,
'S leonor charnach gruamach
Dheunadh eſan ri bualadh a chas,

VII.

Dheanadh eiridh ſan ſtri leat
An captain Righail Mac Aliſter, bhán,
Sead na luban do ſtoill,
Air ard pharic thu toire gach la

'S lean Clann Alaſter Leaite
Clann an Leſdair gu n' eiridh ad chas
'S liobhar curridh na eadadh,
'N uair a thogar do bhread ri crann ard.

VIII.

Tha Stra-churradh an daimh dhuit
Thaoibh falladh ſar Cheanard an ſloidh
Bha e fada thair fairge
Fon chaidh e do n arm's e óg
'S imaid ait n' do dhearbh e
A ghaſgeadh neo chearbach gun bhoſt,
Leats a dheridh clan Artair
'N uair ſgoilte leat bratachin froil.

IX.

Bidhe gach tighearna n taobh ſo,
Leis a ghaſgach ga glaodher ſtronrar,
Gu bi Balliodh Mhic Laomin,
Taring ſuas do chuid daoine,
An orduabh teine ri ardine a bhlair,
Dheirabh Eaderline ſuas let,
Nam ſeſabh gu cruodalach dán,

Siua

'S ioumad laſgaire ſuarce,
Bhidh an taichd ruit gu fuaſgladh do ſparn.

Oran air a dhianadh do ſgiobair Alabanach, chaidh a long air Cladach.—Air fonn.

'S nach dead thu leom s nach dead thu leom.
'S nach dhead thu leom nul tharris.

I.

ACH a ghuirſale mhien bhane
Gu bu bhead thu bhi ſtraidh
Slios bu maidh air an tramh
'S na ſuil ard rid chrannabh.
'S nach deid thu, &c. &c.

II.

Madin Dhonich nam buodh,
An a theid e gu cruaidh,
Chaidh do bhreid thoirt a nuas,
Tu ſa chuan gun annart,
'S nach deaid thu, &c. &c.

III.

'S an fhuair mi ort coir
Mun do cheangladh ruit rop
Bha mi earbfach ad doigh
'N uair bhidh faoil ri d chrannabh.
'S nach deaid thu leom, &c. &c.

IV.

Chluinte fianel nam ball,
'S iad feadrich mar ceann,
Shine gun eadach ri crann,
'S fairgie glan gar dalladh.
'S nach deaid thu leom, &c. &c.

V.

Bu tu eara chuain
Gad fheidadh e cruaidh,
Cha bhi ghillin fo ghruaim,
'S muir a cluain rid darrach.
'S nach deaid thu leom, &c. &c.

VI.

Dfhas an fhairge cho dumhal,
Le chabhadh 's le fmuide, Nuair

'N uair nach geileadh in ſtuir.
Chail ſin duil dar n anam.
'S nach deaid thu leom, &c. &c.

VII.

Labhair ghuirſal gu chuin,
Ach 'a Tharleich mo ruin,
Fon nach gleadh mi duibh ſuil,
Thugadh ruma domh taring.
'S nach deaid thu leom, &c. &c.

VIII.

Ach a ghuirſal mhin don,
Stu air udal nan Tonn,
Gun an taodach rid d chom,
Dfhag ſud trom thu taſter.
Nach dead thu leom, &c. &c.

IX.

Cum fodh an fhearan mi ſaor,
Staic an ſgoid ri mo thoabh
Thead mi daun air a ghaoith,
'S ni mi n caol duibh thares.
Nach dead thu leom, &c. &c.

X.

X.

Labhair ghuierſal gu bladh,
Bidhiadh miſnachail daun,
'S le treaſdal nan ghras,
Theid ſinn ſlan gu calla.
'S nach dead thu leom nach dhaid thu leam,
'S na reach du leom null tharis.

Oran do JOIN MAC iu LANDURIST, ris an cann aid mar le eann.—an tiarla.

I.

CHA ba toll edar dha chabar,
Bn choir bhi m baidal an tarladh,
Ach na hunag an darrich,
Air an ſparradh le iarran,
De codacha gloine,
Air nach corrich gaoth niar,
'S air a ceanghail le luaidh,
Cho Buoidich s dhiarta.

II.

II.

Bhi do rumachin painte,
A freaſtul do d' morchuis,
Bi do dhalbhannan priſal,
Air 'n cuir ſios ann ordubh,
Agus cairt nan tri riochden,
Tort brigh gach aon ſgoil duit,
Agus tuairader crochte
Annan oſain do ſhomair.

III.

Dh fhoite ſud ad chuirt ghreanich,
Iomad loach mór gaſta,
Nach bu tais air chul ſgeidhe,
'N uair dheite combatalt,
Cha'n e pilledh bu dual dhoi;
Nam doll ſuas ann's a chabhaig,
Stu feun orr ad cheanart,
Stu dheanſucha halt doibh.

IV.

Dh 'fheribh Ros clainan an landrueſt,
Gu teunſgladh nam feachd leat,

Proh

Fo dhoſrach nam Feadan,
'S i freagradh dod chaſmichd,
Bratach ſtroil leat ann togal,
Sud an obair a chleachd thu.
O cheanart na feile,
Leat gu eirdh Stra-eachaig.

V.

Cha 'n aithne dhomh Tighearna,
Tha na ſhuidh an a' Caomhal,
Nam bidh ortſa bon cruadal,
Gum bu luadh aid nad choael,
Aid fien s an cuid tuacharen,
Tarring ſuas an an orda,
'S gu b' fharſin am failte,
An am palis do lodgin.

VI.

Nam bidh fios aig Righ Bhreaten,
Fear do pherſa bhi 'n Albin,
Thighibh Loingis tean tuirram,
Gad a ſhiridh air fairige,
Gad thabhairt do Lunnin,
Thoirt an urram dhuit,

'S

'S gum bu ra mhath dha tonabh,
Thort mofion da aramailt.

VII.

Comhairla bherinfe fein ort,
On a chur thu gleus ri bhi d' ghaifgach,
Coir dhathidh gach criun leagh,
Roin inlichd fhir Shafon,
Thoir annadh gu tutim,
Air duite na bracha,
'S thoir orda do gaighear,
Gach adh tha fo fheachna.

VIII.

'S mor do fta an's a ghlean fo,
Bheil do charden 's do dhaoine,
Stu nad chercell ma earich,
Nach leig cach fad air fhointrabh
Thoir an fgriob fo do n Fhraing bhuain,
'S coir na caimb aid na fgaoiladh,
'S na leag afhie 's 'n Rioghachd,
Bheil do n fhionfarachd donnan.

Oran

Oran Chaidh, Dhianadh, Don Chro Choil.

I.

THA 'n gcamhra ſo gle arratach,
Air achd na dha ſa nam,
Tha 'n crodh faotin a bhais orm,
Sa ſodar air fas gann,
Dhith aid mo Chuid ſiol orm,
Cha leag aid mir am chean,
Aeh 's eagal leom gun caidil aid,
'S gu fag aid m'aran gann.

II.

Ri am dholl laidhi s an oiche,
Leagidh croineach achd cnead,
Leagidh 'n a te gruſg aiſd,
'S thair marie n ſin adad,
'S cha n fhaidh mi clos ach erie,
A dhuiſgas mi gu grad,
Leagidh 'n treas te raun aiſd,
As mo leanidh thogal mhairt.

III.

III.

Se ſin a chraidh uile mi,
Bidh bhuinuch air a droll,
'N uair theid mo lamh gu ullin,
An, a ri gur dullich leom,
Chà 'n fhaigh mi ſopa ghlanas me
Fon a dhfhas am balladh leom,
Ach s egin dhobh mon choaidil mi,
Dol in abhin feodh nam poll.

IV.

'N uair thig mi dhachei,
Air mo lada leis an uachd
'S mi falabh air feadh na feuchan,
Ann a m eaban truagh
Se thear mo bhean chuidachd ruim
Udud furrich uam,
Tha h' uile a feidh s cussldh anad
Air crupadh leis an uachd,

V.

Nis dhfhag an cro gun earas mi
'S tha arſnal orm fon uair,

'S gun dithe aid mo chuid eorna,
Fon a dfhas an tearach cruoidh
Gun agam ach na craichdin diu
Se fmafliche ri luadh.
'S mar dean a maifdeir acarachd
Cha lean fin bi nar tuagh.

VI.

'S bha mi uair do m' lathan,
'S gu be maidher bhi ri fpreidh
Bhi direadh ris na Mullachin,
Le m chu s le m' ghuna fgedh,
Bhi tearna thun nan arinnan,
Bhi' an cro 's nall nan deadh,
Gu faite grudh s baina ann,
Mun aran bu bheag fpeis.

VII.

Gu fait fud air uaribh,
Deoch don uachdar am bi bhri
Nach cuiri mifg na buoras,
Oirn fe buaflidh leam na fion,
Se fin a' dfhag cho fpiofail mi,

Mu

Mun ſpreidh fo their dol dhim.
Se choir co trichd gan togal mi,
Am bainne an robh mo phries.

Rann don GAGHER Mac BHUICAIR.
Air fonn.

'S comadh leom thu Gagher birich
Tha do Shron mar ſpaig a ghimich
Garloch caoil gun ghras gun phiſach
Dhfhas gun iochd gun trocair.

I.

BU tu giumanach nan cailaich
'S tu na coil ruidh feadh gach ballie,
Neal an eag ort ſtu air falladh,
Roin an clap do leonadh.
'S comidh leom thu Ghager birrich, &c.

II.

'S mor an deual leom mar thacher
An Ghager coil bhin toir na brachie,
Sealadh ſuil 's beag orm fhaichdin,
Cha bhi n cheartes colla, ruit.
'S comidh leom thu Ghager birrich, &c.

III.

'S tric leat a bhi feadh nam bailtin
'S tu mar Mhial chu Shealg air achdras.
Sgemeler fiach neo thlacher,
'S, aſgcoin leom do chodhail.
'S comadh leom thu Ghager birrich, &c.

IV.

Gum be do choſlas ra fhaichdin,
An ſpiorad thug cul ri ceartes,
'S e mo dhurrachd dhuit bhi tachdadh,
Stoipal draidh na d ſgornan.
'S comidh leom 'thu Ghager birrich.

Rann

Rann Cumhadh do Nighin Chadh Bhatha.

I.

RIGH gur mulladach tha mi,
Mun Ribhin dhon mhaulta,
On la dhealich am bata ra ſeol,
Righ gur mulladach tha mi,
Mun Ribhin don bhaulta,
On la dhealicha m bàta ra ſheol.

II.

Gur ann mochra dimairt,
Thaini an ſgeuladh a chraidh ſin,
'N uair fhuair aid 's an traigh thu gnu Deo,
Gur an mochra Dimairt,

III.

Slat don aubhal thu Baliedh,
Doſrach maodh duilach bla Gheal,
Dfhag thu duichach do chardin, ra m beó
Slat don aubhal Balidh.

IV.

'S trom laidh orm ad iargan,
Leom 's goirt e na fioras
Rinn an ru dubh Fiachdlach air leon.
'S trom laidh orm an iargon.

V.

Corp bu ghile air an traigh thu,
Na ban Jafg air faile,
Dfhag thu duthach do mhathair gach lo,
Corp bu gheile air an traigh thu.

VI.

Tha do Pheudher fo Eflain,
Stric a fruthadh an deur i,
Gur congais le 'n teug fa bhi beo,
Tha do Pheudher fo Eflain.

VII.

Ma Ribhin og uilt Chraobhich,
Bha do gruagh mar an Coarin,
Da rofg lintach mar mheo dhruchd an fheoir,
Ma Ribhin óg an uilt Chraobhich.

VIII.

VIII.

Slios mar Eala air an tramh thu,
Aoidhie ſhoiller mar ſgathan,
Suil bu ghuirme na ſtaillin fon ord,
Slios mar Eala air traimh thu.

IX.

Mhala choil bu mhaith ſinadh,
Roaſg Mhall bu ghlan lionadh,
Led chul dualach donn ſinte fon bhert,
Mhalla choil bu mhaith ſinadh.

X.

Ribhin ur an uilt clearcich,
'S trom a' dhruidh orm an Eſlaint,
'S tu fo thurnal nan Eaſgan gun deo,
Ribhin ur an uilt clearcich.

XI.

'S tu fo lios nan tonn uaina,
Ann ſa neaminn gad luaridh,
'S tu fo Innian na cuanan 's na n Roan,
'S tu fo lios nan Tonn uaina,

XII.

Gu gabh an t ard Righ Dhit Currum,
An n arras a' Chuirte,
F' ar nach rug a' ort durrabh air Broin,
Gu gabh an t ard Righ Dhit Currum.

Luinag Eder gile agus Nighen.—Air fonn.

O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan,
Stu mo chollin Sundach og, &c.

I.

MA theid thu dh, Illie no dh Arrain,
Gu mu ſlan thig thu tharis,
Le d' Bhata Dubh dionach dainnion,
Piolach Ballach teann fo ſcod,
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

II.

'N uair tharnadh tu thun an uaridh,
Led Bhirlin choil Bhirrich lauanich,

Cha

Cha bu lapach an's a chluais thu.
Ri am fuaſgladh ga cuid ſeol.
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

III.

Marcacha n' eich chruich, cheumnich,
Thig gu healadh a Duneadin,
Nis fon ghlachd an teag thu,
As' teugaſg, cha n aichde mi beo.
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

IV.

Righ gu bead mo run a bhuidhen,
A ſhulabh beann 's breachd a brouache,
Dfhaga calapa neigh gun ludh,
Mar ba chuibh 's mar ba choir.
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

V.

'N uair thighadh tu dhachaidh mo eaſgar,
Bhi' do t highan trom air eachibh,
Bhi tu thinn gun ſgios gun arſneal,
Luadhar auchdnach gun leon.
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

VI.

VI.

Tha bean chinnich an taobh thuas din,
Dearg cuir falladh na gruadhin,
Dhfhas i gu ſibhalt ſuairce,
Fointach ſuaſgalte coir.
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannin, &c.

VII.

Tha thu cairdach a chlann an Leathin,
Gam bhi n crodh laoidh 's na haighen,
'Sa r leam fhin gum burſin chadha,
Lann air chradha an's gach dorn.
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

VIII.

Di donich a dol don chlachan,
Sma thig gunne duit an's an fhaſan,
Brog Phiullach dhubh dinnach dainan,
Ialach faſandach gun ſpors,
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

XI.

Tha do gruaidhen mar an caoran,
Chor 's nach dor a ghrian a choin duibh,

Suil

Suil chorrach ghorm 's glann aogaſg,
'S maladh choil mar Ite an eoin,
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan, &c.

V.

Tha do chinich a clann Ruori,
Thoga na ſuil ri la fuaridh,
Tha thu n' cardeas don a huaſhlen,
A thig on chruachan am bi ceo,
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan,
Stu mo chollin Sundach og,
O mo chollin gheabh tu leannan,
Stu mo chollin Sundach og.

Oran air Mhnai Inis nan Ruſg.

I.

A Cheud ladha don mhaigh,
Fhuair ſinne nor ghair le ſund,
'N teas fhuair Join Mac Mhartain,
'S e gederegein mhnai Inis na n ruſg.

II.

Bha leana fo eadach,
Mar gum bidheidh an raoir air an druichd
Smuid falais da Cebhain,
Se ruidh thair faurran a ſhil.

II.

A' Righ gur mor an truir dhaoine,
Bha gederegin conag na mnai,
Cha burrin aid ann a ſuid,
Gus an tanig an ſean laoch nan dail,
Gille Chriſt Mac an landriſt
Ann ſa bhatailt a dhearbh thu do Lamh,
'S mor m bead gun do laidh na ois ort,
Stu fhein a' chuir ſgaoladh 'ſa bhlair.

III.

Righ gur diumach mi fhathaſt,
Do gach aon neach a Chaith ann ſios,
A dhol a bhualadh a chatha,
Nach do leig aid an la ga chrioch,
'N te nach buiniadh an turram,
Cha thogradh i tuiledh gu ſtri,
San a ghabha i fogradh,
Le e gealt achd 's bhi deonach gu ſith.

IV.

IV.

Choma n thuga tu ſgainel,
Do mhradhan a bhailla gu leir,
Ta chuid aca ſochdrach,
Na fuidh air an fodagan fein,
Tha cuid dhiu ri carda,
Ciud eile cuir ard air an ſpreidh,
Gun ach diſt ſa chaonag,
'S gun fhios gu de 'n taobhar fon ghrein.

V.

Tha 'n dearg bhreag an ad a claigin,
San tha choinag mu aucin Join ruoidh,
Tha Marie ag radh gur ann air,
Anna s fhearr leis dol ſuas,
Se ſud tha i caonadh,
Gara bhael i fodh hoadhach aeh cruaidh,
Cheart cho toilich le na Pogan,
Ris a challaig 's eige ha mun guairt.

VI.

Gur i Anna Nic neauchdal,
Bhean chluitach is deiſe na cach,

Cu m bu chruaidh a bhuile,
Na fuaimnich na tuin air an trai,
Mar gu gleaceadh laoch innich,
Ord ghobhein air innian an na laimh,
San mar ſin a bha bhatailt,
'S fhad 'a chualas air aſtar am blar.

Rann chaidh a Dhianadh do Bhanis.—Air fonn.

Tha mi nam chadal 's na duſgear mi.

I.

GU inſin duibh rannachd,
Ma bhanis a phraber,
Tha mi nam chadal 's na duſgear mi.
'N uair thrus iada damhſa,
Gur mor bha ghraiſg an,
Bha mi nam chadal nuair a dhuiſg aid mi.
'N uair thug iad gu eiridh,
Bha geiſgel air diſtachen,
A leam roidhei cheili,

Mar

Mar bhi tread mhucan birrach,
Cha robh achd mir beidh,
Ach air egin na caith aid,
'S bha corr is coig fiochad do chundas an.

II.

Fon a chuala ſuibh bannis,
Cha n fhachdes thug barr ora,
Tha mi nan chadul 's na duſgear mi,
Bha cuid don na Fleſgich,
San tachdras na mailed,
Bha mi nam chodal nuair dhuiſg aid mi,
Bha chuirren buntate ann is part.
Don na chrachdin air,
'S brote air bheag barli,
Se'n caull chuir tlachd orr,
Bha na gruogichen paitaich,
'Se n laud bu chull taichd dhoibh,
'S mu chreidas ſuibh m' fhacal,
Bha ſiachder ann.

III.

Gur tric faſan muitcach,
'S an duich aig oigrie,
Tha mi nam chadall 's na duiſgi mi,
Gum annas an ſuidhi,
'S bu rud ur bhi air bhorde,
Bha mi nam chodal nuair a dhuiſg aid mi,
'Se bhaca air ſon muſdard.
'S cha do choſt e an Pighin doibh,
Choire aid diachen don n aol ann,
Air ghaol a bhi earachdal,
Tha do chleachd aid bhi faolidh,
'S cha be an ſaoghal a therig leo,
'S cha n fhaces a leabhreac 's na duchannen.

IV.

A lead do Bhannais.
Cha 'n fhaces rioi ann Coamhall,
Tha mi nam chadall 's na duiſge mi,
Chaidh farram gu damhſa,
An's na bhan do dhaoin oga,

Bha mi nam chadal nuair dhuiſg aid mi,
'N uair a dheireadh aid ſuas,
'S dearbh nach buaſal a chuidech aid.
Ruil air an urlar cho dlu ris na culagin,
Cha ro lead ſan ſgeirachd,
Ri linn aon a rugadh,
'S gu dfhuair aid n turrum s bu duich doibh,

V.

Si bannis neo thaitnach,
Bhachde an s n teomer,
Tha mi nam chadal ſna duiſge mi.
Bha began don phaltes.
Sa n tachdras na leor ann,
Bha mi nam chadal nuair a dhuiſg aid mi,
Bha Poachda air na grugichen,
Fhuaite lan arain,
'S aid ga ith ams na cuilten,
San ſuil air a bhalladh.

'S currachd perleuch cruinn cluaſach,
Orra ſuas an's an fhaſan,
'S cha robh aid cho taitnach 's bha duil auchda.

VI.

Bha ceol agus farrum,
Air bannis na bollich,
Tha mi nam chadal ſna duiſge mi,
Chuir aid buin air mo chluaſan.
Le m fuaim ris na borden
Bha mi nam chadal mar a duiſg aid mi,
Fhuair aid ſgrobire fillear,
Mar gu n ſgrid bha do ghroidail,
Cluich an ruillidh gun ordagh,
Aig a phor bha gun Eollan,
'Se luiad air follam,
Chuir a dólas mar derrabh,
'S air chinde bha robh began ſollais ann.

Oran ure Do Mhnuidh uaſal Aird.—Air fonn.

Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom,
Fail ill o ro na ho ro 's eagal leom,
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom,
Nach leag aid mi don choil leat,
'S do choinas cha bheag orm.

I.

'S Gur mulladach a ta mi,
'S neo ſlan 's mi nam laidhe dobh,
Smi cuineach an conie,
Do chorra ciuin farraſta,
'S luid la uairach,
A luaigh bha mi maille ruit,
Dfhag ſuid mo chri bruite,
'S ag ſund gu la aire orm.
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

II.

'Si mo ghoal a ghruoagach,
Tha buath leom ri faichdin i,

Ha

Lha thug mi ider cull ruit,
Bo chleu leom mar leannan thu,
Ribhin og nam bla ſhul,
Cha dallnich mi Gaillabh ort,
Sa dhainain na thair cach,
Thug mi gradh dhuit ſa narrach leom.
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

III.

'S gur e mo ghaol an cuartear,
Smo ruin do na Fearadh thu,
Cas dheis, air urlar.
Gun do lub thu led Mheall Shuil mi,
Ogan a chuil duallich,
'S na cuachagan camagach,
Gur fada tha mo ghrabh ort,
'S n' draſt thug thu tharis dobh,
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

IV.

Cha Sirren ſien do ſtoras,
Do cheol na do aghier leom,
Ach gu bithen dlu ort,
A dhfhoiten ruin do chridhe uait,

Gur

Gur miſe bhidh gu Sundach,
Fhad muine ann's ann fhearran ſo,
'Sa mhaidin nuair a dhniſgin,
Gum bidh mo ruin na laidh leom.
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

V.

Cha Chadal 's cha ſuain damh,
Mo lua air a Chollin ud,
Ma faca mis am bruoadar,
San nuair bhi ga teannábh ruim,
Cu bheil mo chodal luannach,
Fon fhuair mi chiad ſealladh ort,
Gur miſe thair mo bhuara,
Ma thruadh mi m o mhealladh e,
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

VI.

Na faice ſuibhſe an óg bhean,
Bu bhoich an collin i,
A Ghruaghen mar na roſan,
Sa Pog mar an channal leom,
A beul meacheir boiach,
'S mar it an eon a mallachen,

'S mar

'S mar faidh mi thu ra Phoſadh,
Gur brónach bhis maignadh dhe.
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

VII.

Gad bhi agam aite,
Cho ard ri Pit s cho urramach,
Gu bannſa leom bhi laimh ruit,
Na gairdachas na n Luinninach,
Gur docha leom do Phogan,
'S do chora gle dhies furranach,
'S gu rachain ſein do n Roimh leat,
A dfhaoten coir le hurran ort.
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

VIII.

Cha ghabhin deth bonn angir,
Nam b'an leis na ſleſgichen,
Na ſpalpir a dhuin uaſal,
A bhuoridh le bedradh thu,
Ach bagradh a dhol air fuadach
'S gum b' uaſal do theſteanes,

'S mo

'S mo bheir fear eile uam thu,
'S trom bhuailte fo eſlaint mi.
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

IX.

'Si comhairle na corach,
Mo dhoidh thug an ſeanear orm,
Gun a ghaol a thoirt gu brath,
Anns an ait nach gabhar e,
Ach ſgoilidh mi mo linin,
'S ſcribidh mi na cladichan,
'S an tiaſg thig nam luib,
Bidh mi chindach gu faidh mi e.
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom.

X.

Cha chual mi reamh taillin,
Cha' n ail leom bhi gaillis air,
Ach thu gu aoidhel Sundach,
'S cliu an's gach beallach ort,
'S luid oich 's la,
Bha mo ghrabh ort,

'S cha

'S cha n' airich leom,
'S mon dtig ach began uine,
Gun crunn fin an leannanachd.

Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom,
Fail ill o ro na ho ro 's eagal leom,
Fail ill o agus ho ro 's eagal leom,
Nach leig aid mi don choil leat,
'S do choinas cha bheag orm.

Oran Do Ghruogaich an eirig; Oran Do rein ise do Fhleasgach.—Air fonn.

A nighen an Tailer na bi fo smallan dhe,
Sna gabh mar ardan nach d'roin mi Marifte ruit,
Tha pesg na tairach bheil oiden Merrachdach,
Gur tric charich gach saoir an nearan i.

I.

NEIGHEN dubh na starrich,
Bho 's ainm gun mearachd e

Cha

Cha bo doiribh mud t'earbull
'N aite fallich thu
Gun dubhurt thu an tarbhaig
'S cha bainmig Braimes ort
'S gun droin thu ſhenachas
Air feadh n earrin dhiom.
Neighen an Tailer, &c. &c.

II.

Gun droin thu Toiſach,
Air ſheole ro amaidach,
'N uair a dhelbh thu n drochdum,
Air dhoibh nach bainadh dhuit
Gad bhidh do ſtoras
Cho doall s gum eallach e,
Cha 'n nachde coll ruim,
Air Glorſair amidach.
Neighen an Tailer, &c. &c.

III.

Cha b' ait leom fhein,
Bean do Bheas bhi cainigilt ruim,
Cha 'n aicht am dheighes,
Air feiſd na Bannis i
Gu ſgaiteach beamal,

Neo Bheaſach ain-eolach
Gur luaidh beul
Na fear teud ſe cabhannach.
Neighen an Tailer, &c. &c.

IV.

Gun droin thu inſeadh,
Feodh gach crioch,
San tallamh ſo,
Gun robh mi ſtrie ruit
Air tidh gu Mheallin thu
Gur imead miaſtar
A ſhin a tharr iad ruit
Air mallin fhein
Cha bu ni dhuit tainadh rium.
Neighen an Tailer, &c. &c.

V.

Bu ra mhath a 'n tait
Bhi lamh ri d' Bhatridh
Le Cuilbher ſpainteach,
'S i ladeir ſtandardach
'S mar bi tu grain
Gun do ſmall me cannan ruit

Cha

Cha burrin cach
Bhi ac ach Barriel air.
Neighen an Tailer, &c. &c.

VI.

Cha be gun dhuilteadh tu
Cuis nam teannadh ruit,
Fo ſhealgor durre,
Ga bi fudar tennabich,
Gad bha mi dlu ort
Cha beudh mo thallabart,
'S cha robh ma thruir
A cuir ſmuid na follas deu.
Neighen an Tailer, &c. &c.

No gabh mar ardan gar n droin mi Mariſd riut,
Tha Peſg na tearach bheil eoden Merrachdach,
Sgur tric a Charrich gach ſaor's an earan i.

Oran Chaidh Dheanadh Do grugach, Aire Robh Coligen.—Air fonn.

Tha mi Fhien Suarach mo Ghruamain an
T Shean Duin,
Bannſa Leom Cluanais ri Buachael, na
Gauna,
Tha mi Fhien Suarach mo Ghruamain an
T Shean Duin.

I.

ACH a mhor dubh nic Callum,
Ma ſguir thu do d' thallain,
Cha 'n' eil Mea-thlachd mun Bhailleadh,
Nach tarrainn mi teann ort.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c. &c.

II.

Noich a thanaig an Taileir,
'S nach d' roin e ruit failte,
Fo nach do chuir e lamh ort,
Gun do Shear thu dhu-cham ris.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c. &c.

III.

III.

Chuir thu fadha ri-moiſag,
'N uair a fhuair thu air ſop i,
Chaidh n' Tailleir a dhochan
'N uair a ſhortachd Robh theann thu.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c. &c.

IV.

'N toit chaidh d on chuifan,
Gun do dhu e an Citchin,
Ghabh na ſuirchain cliſgadh,
Cha thig iad gu ſamhradh.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c. &c.

V.

Chaidh dalladh mar ſuillean,
Le ceothach an fhudair
Bu neo chionalt 'n dhuſgadh
Be mo dhiubbail gun dram dhoibh.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c. &c.

VI.

Bha 'n lamhach cho farſuing
'S gun do dhuiſg e m bailadh
Chluinte n fhuaim thar na beannadh
Mar channanen Fhrangach.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c. &c.

VII.

Gun chualadh eads a gharraidh
'N uair thoiſach an ſtairrich
Chaidh cridh air gach ainibhi
Feadh na garralach 's gleantin.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c. &c.

VIII.

Mo gruaimain an b' ſhean dhuine
Bannſa leom chluanis
Ri buachill nan gaudhna.
Tha mi Fhien Suarach, &c. &c.

Oran Chaidh a Dhianadh, do Greaſaich bha ſealg, 'S a Chail a Ghunna le miſg.

Air fonn.

Ho ro ha mi gun leannan,
'S duilich leom an thus an earich
Ho ro ha mi gun leanan,
Dfhas na fearadh gann orinn.

I.

'S Toil leom cas a ſhuidhal na fuar bheann
Dfhalamh le ghunadh thair a ghualin,
Chaidel e ri ſga na Bruaiche,
'N uair a bhuail an dram e.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

II.

Thug e ſgriob a's do Dhunnoidh,
Cheanach fudir a mharbha mhoich
An ceard a thanig a glean chodhan,
Thug dha choirle aimales.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

III.

III.

'N uair bo mhian leis bhi dol dathie,
Thug e aomadh aig an ſtarſnich,
Leis a ſtairn bha na claigan,
Dfhas an Raidhad Cam dha.
Ho ra ha gnn leannan, &c.

IV.

Chai thu don n Mhargadh bha taobh ſhiſe
A Cheanach Luaidh a mharbhadh ſhinnadh,
Chail thu Seoannaid ans na digen,
'S bha thu ſgie ga heandrain,
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

V.

Se Nial Caimball a bha dilis,
Ghabh e camber s morran Milachd
Thug e gad leis as' a ghiaſich,
'S dhiar e dig an daim dhi.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

VI.

VI.

Liſie Chaimball Bhaile-mhulin,
Chuir i faoilt air Join Mac Mhuirrich,
Thug i broan da ais a buidal,
'S Chaidh a churachd cam air.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

VII.

'S tu ſar eanadair na ducha
Bhi tu ſealg air tigh gach grudier
San's a Bhotal bhi an Fuder,
'S Druag anns a chean dhe.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

VIII.

Na uile dhuin uaſal ann's an duich
Mur ſin agus Bhalter, Eubhin,
Iad aig gabhail ſgeul mun uirech
Thinidh a chuirt na Frainga.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

IX.

'S tu ſar ghimanach a ghunna
Dfhamiſa tu neas choil nam Bruchag
'S bu tric aig eala nan tunag,
Ma ſhlugan an daim thu.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

X.

Bu tric leat a bhi air tuillin,
Anns an dig aig tigh a Mhuillein
'S loiſge tu urachair man bhuidal
Air mullach na gantri.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

IX.

Donacha Cleairach an Dailluinne
Ghabhail ſgeul mu Jaon Mac Mhuirich,
Nis fon dhealich ruit do ghunna,
'S duiliach mi mud chaldach.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

XII.

'S imaidh Tallamh Dearg,
'S Clachan a Phnrich thu do chaſan
Nios is ſios air feàdh na faiche
Stu cleachd ris an Fhrangach.
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan, &c.

XIII.

Gur he an Griaſich Mac Mhuirich
Fhuair a dheachin aig Dhailluine,
Nios is ſios air feadh a churrich,
'S cha b' ullair dha Lander,
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan
'S duilich leom a tus an earich
Ho ro ha mi gun leannan
Dfhas na fearadh gann oirn.

Oran chaidh Dhianadh do Ghillian Dſhalbh air Chuan.—Air fonn.

Gle mhochra Didonich mar nach Dordich, am Focal.

I.

'S Ach Neil Mic Lugas,
Fo Glenn-darual nam bradan,
'Se mo Ghuidh le durachd,
Gum a Sundach Dhuit aiſig
Nis ſon thog thu na ſuil
Ris an ſtuart air aſter
Slan gun pill thu do churſa
Thunn do duchadh air thais orn.

II.

Sar Mharrich Cuann
Air barr na n ſtuoadh-cha ba tais thu
Gad a ſheadidh e cruadh,
Cha bi do dhual bi gealtach
Gad bhidh an fhairge na cruachan

Thar

Thar a Ghualin ga maiſtradh
Bhi tu m barr nan Crann luanich
Cuir nam fuar Bhreid am Paſgadh.

III.

Roin mi Dichuin air thus
'S gu bheil mi duimach mar a thacher
Com am faginn am Brunach,
'S an Cruoidh Chuis nach bu tais e
Fleaſgach earachdail cluitach,
As an duich b' ait leom,
Cha bu Choiriadh burd e
Gu be a dhuiſgadh ort aſcoin.

IV.

Cha bo mheas air an ſtuir thu
'S i gu Sundach fo aſter,
Gad ſheadadh e duamhail
Suas na dhu gleannabh farſing
Fhad fa mhairadh na ſuil dhut,
'S Chart uile bi ra fhaichdin,
Bha thu earbſach ad churſadh,
Gad a lubadh na ſlatan.

V.

Gum a ſlan don a Fleaſgiach,
Soiras dheas doibh gu calladh
'S Annas og Mac n Leiſtair,
Gu bhi Freaſdal an drama,
Gilli a luadhar gun leſgan,
Nach gabh ghelt robh gharbh Fhraſachd
A Dhianabh ſheſadh le Cruadal,
Dfhainnan fuas gan tachear.

VI.

Gum bu mhadh air an rop thu
Nam na ſcoid bhi gan tenadh
Gad a ſheidadh e domhal
Bha thu eolach ma Freaſdal,
Fad ſa mharidh dhuit corcach
Edar ſgoid 's buil bhairte,
Stu gun dianabh a ſeoladh
Eider an Tolaint is Bretain.

JURAM.—Air fonn.

Hi r ri ho rail o rail ocho rail o
Hi r ri ho rail o mo Nighn don
's boichadh.

A Ghruagach air am bheil an loin
Cha bhi mis ruit an foil
Nail a ſhuillin leat choil
Gad a bhidh an oich roit an.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

II.

'S, tim domh fhin bhi choir umam,
Togal ris an ari mhulich,
Far an dfhag mi ann a chruinag,
'S cull buidh mar or orradh.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

III.

Tharladh dhomh bhi 'n letier Beann,
'S tamol ann an Inſadh gall
'S imad te gan dfhuair mi caint
San tha mi n geall air morag.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

IV.

Gruagach og a 's guiramadh ſuile
'S eadrom do cheum air an druichd
Gum b'fhearr leam fhein na mile crunn,
Gun durichde tu Pog dhomh.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

V.

Do ſhuil mar dearcag an roach,
Gnuis cannach 's malladh a choil
'S mor thug mi dhuit do gaol
N uair bha mi edrom gorach.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

VI.

VI.

Soidach corranach an gaol
A thug mi a Bhannarach nan laodh,
B' ait leom bhi ſint rid taobh,
Is ſinn a raon cho dheonach.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

VII.

N uair theid an Nidhel air gleas,
Dhamhſa tu air urlar rea,
Calapa cruin bu luar ceum,
Smo chridhe leam nad chomhal.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

VIII.

A croabh aubhal 's ailidh ſealladh
Tha do gruadh mar chaorin magann
Slis cho mien ri ſnuadh na h eala,
Na mar channach Lonnichen.
Hl r ri ho rail ho, &c.

IX.

An oidh gheal ghaſta mar Bhein,
Dheis an ſneachd a churr gu teann
A dfheannan i fo ſceann gach Mheall
Thar bargach beann s morthir.
Hi r ri ho rail ho, &c.

X.

'S imad màis thair mo ghrabh,
Tha i dirach fonidh ard
Calapa cruin an ſtocdie ban
'S do bhraidh gheal mar Noinan.
Hi r ri ho rail ho o cho rail o
Hi r ri ho rail o mo nighn Donn
's Boiſh.

Marbh Rann do dhuin uaſal a Chaidh bhatha, Air abhuin.

I.

SGEUL a Chualas air mhaduin
A dh fhag luaneach mi m' aigne,

Mun

Mun oganach ghaſta ar mor beud,
Sgeul a Chualas, &c.

II.

Gle anmoch ſan fheaſgar,
Dol tiomcheal na h' eaſpachd,
'San a thug thu mi fhreaſtel ort fein,
Gle an moch, &c.

III.

'S truagh nach d' thaing gu'd theafruig,
'S an uair ſin Chaidh ſeachad,
Daoin uaiſle ged ghlacadh dhoibh fein,
'S truagh nach, &c.

IV.

'Se dhfhag ſinne dhe dubhach,
Dol a dfh' iaſgach nan ſtruithean,
Le leaubaichean duthadh an eiſg,
'Se dh' fhag ſinne, &c.

V.

Dol a thoghail do dhuchadh
Dhol a dh' iaruidh do ghuilain,

Dh'

Dh' fhag ſud criodhachan bruite aguin fein
Dol a thogail, &c.

VI.

Ach mo thruaidh an cinneach,
Air an d' thainig s nach gineadh,
O nach d' fhuair iad diot iomart fir leadh,
Ach mo thruaidh, &c.

VII.

Gun do chraidheadh do ghineal,
'S do mhathair gu h' inich,
Tha t' athair an ion dol a cheil,
Gun do chraidheadh, &c.

VIII.

Tha do Brathair dhe bronach,
'Sdo pheathraichean ogadh,
Bhi gad thaſgaidh an ſeomar leat fein,
Tha do Mhathair dhe, &c.

IX.

Aodon chiop an toabh ſhuas dinn,
Fo mhulad ſa ſmuairean,

Tha

Tha bhean og air a buaridh o ceil,
Aodan chiop, &c.

X.

Tha Baran Maneſadh,
Fo bhron ſcha' n 'eil ceiſt ann
O nach faidh thu am feaſd air each Srien,
Tha Baran, &c.

XI.

Tha thu Cairdaich Mhac Cailan,
'S do n Jarladh tha m Bealach
Mac Don Mheinearach leanadh thu fein.
Tha thu Cairdach, &c.

VII.

Tha thu lus mhorbhair Hundiedh,
'S mic a Naba on ghiuſaich
Jarladh Throt fo m bu Shuntach each Srien
Tha thu lus, &c.

XIII.

XIII.

San aig Eaglais a Chaipaig
A fhuaradh an Gaiſgeach
'S gu be ſud an og aigeannach trean.
San aig, &c.

XIV.

Se do Chorp a bha lau gheal,
Si do ghruaidh bu mhor naire,
Calapa cruin fo m bu tabhachdach ceim.
Se do Chorp, &c.

XV.

Lamh threun air chul gunna,
Cas dhireadh a mullaich
Marbhaich bric thu air Buinne le leas
Lamh threan, &c.

XVI.

Coma 'n gabha fibh ardan,
Ge d' bhuaineadh an t' ard Righ,
Ubhal ard as a gháradh dha fein.
Coma 'n gabha, &c.

XVII.

XVII.

Ge do ghearradh e meangan
'S mear eile dhe an Cheangal
Righ nan dul bhi ga Choidh gu geir.
Ge do ghearradh, &c.

Marbh Rann do mhnuidh a Chaochal an monadh le ſneachda.

I.

'S GUR an feaſgar Dimairte
A thainig ghallen a chraidh
'N la mheilich a mhalt bhean choir.
'S gur an, &c.

II.

Ann's a mhonadh ſo ſhuas,
A chaochail rudhadh do ghruaidh,
Dh' fhag do neart thu do ſhnuagh 's do threoir.
Ann's a mhonadh, &c.

III.

III.

Chuire ſneachda ſtu fluich,
Stad air ſruidhean gach cuiſle,
'S thanig a' tuil ort na tuilten reoite.
Chuir ſneachda, &c.

IV.

'S daor a cheannaich thu chuirm,
'S tu Rag Shinte ri tuilm,
'S cha b' ann ri furran air furm aig ol
'S daor a cheannaich, &c.

V.

Na bhi freagra do n phort,
Leis gach car bha 'd chorp,
Na damhſa air urlar ri Sundtraich ceoil,
Na bhi freagra, &c.

VI.

Ach fuidh ghailean nan Speur,
Gun aon neach ach do cheil,
Aon is feareile 's e fein ga ſheort.
Ach fuidh, &c.

VII.

VII.

Theab e 'n t anam a chall,
Se fuidh chaithe nan gleann,
E mur dhamh ann n' dall chur ceo.
Theab e 'n t anam, &c.

VIII.

Och is ochain mo thruaidh,
'S gearr o bhanis gu h' uaigh
'S gearr o aidhear gu nualan broin.
Och is ochain, &c.

IX.

'S gearr o theinadh gu fuachd
'S gearr o chaidre gu fuath
'S gearr o aiteamh gaoth tuath is roit.
'S gearr o thein, &c.

X.

Och is ochain mo chradh
'S iomad fligh th' aig a bhas
Chum ar tarruin gun dail gu foid.
Och is oehain, &c.

XI.

Tha tein agus uiſg,
Agus Eaſlainte cuirp,
Funduin uaile agus tuilte reot.
Tha tein, &c.

XII.

Tha creagan is ſluic,
Agus Iofrainich Uilc,
Mar ri fiadh bheiſtin alt nan ſgairn.
Tha creagan, &c.

XIII.

Air thi cuir as duinn gach la
Dh' aindeoin ſpionaidh na cail
Dh' aindeoin geur chuis deaga ghna as ſeoil
Air thi cuir, &c.

XIV.

Tha coga nan lann,
Agus farruige na gleann
Tric gar ſlngadh gun taing ſin beo.
Tha coga, &c.

XV.

XV.

A Righ thoirt aireachais ghraid
Do ſhiol Adhamh air fad
Man deid air cuir an lathair a mhoid.
A Righ thoirt, &c.

Oran eder Buachel agus Banarach.
Air fonn.

Chruinag nam Bó hi ri u' o'
Chruinag nam Bó tha mìn deidh ort.

I.

GHATRIENNA Dhonn Nichal bhrideadh,
Air mo Chint 's mor mo dheidh ort,
B' fhearr leom na leabheadh a Biobal,
Cead bhi ſintadh ruit ad Leanidh.
Chrninag nam Bó, &c.

II.

'S mis Alaſdair og Lamon,
Stuirin Bata air cuan na Hearinn
'S gad dheinnin nan t' ulaibh a Phaidh
B' ait leom bhi maran ri Cetie.
Chruinag na Bó, &c.

III.

'S gile do dhead is ſmine do Bhraidh,
Cha 'n' eil failein annad bheſuin,
'S gur i Banarich a Bhallie,
Gan thug miſe an grabh nach treig mi.
Chruinag na Bo, &c.

IV.

Nuair a ghlachtadh tu do chuinnag,
Burrach 's cuman na ſpredhidh,
Banſadh Bhi geiaſdachd ri 'd luinag
Na ſmeorach air uilinn gheagadh.
Chruinag na Bó, &c.

Fhreagra

Fhreagra na Banairich,

Alaſdair mor i ri u o,
'S beg orm do bhoſt tha mi redh
dheit.

V.

ALESDAIR tog dim g' ad ſgallais
Stu ri fannaid tha mi learſin,
Gad robh mi a Chuidh gun leannan,
Cha bhi thu ad Chabar am Dheiſe.

VI.

'S blaomiſtair thu meaſg na cuidachd
Cha'n e ludar tha mi 'n Dheidh air
'S Coaſlach thu ri Ballach Muilian,
'S Poca mud mhuineal air Leabhein,
Alaſdair mor i ri u o, &c.

VII.

'S luriſdeach a dhfhas gun uis thu
Lag air do ſtruile 's lobert Eaſach,

Ma tha fear an tobh ſo Shruila
Cha deaid do Ruiſe ri m leuſtein.
Alaſtar mor i ri u o, &c.

VIII.

Eaſgan gun lnbh ſhubab montich,
Troidh nach conard air n Railach
Brog Ghoicach s carr na ſroan ort,
'S leathen do ſpoag ann ſan eighe.
Alaſdar more i ri u o,

Rann chaidh dhianadh do Bhean Tigh Oſta, nach robh Sibhailt ri Fear a n Raidhaid.

I.

THACHIR domh bhi ceann loch ghileb,
S fhuair mi uis air doidh ro cherbach
Aig ſagairt lonnach nan ruilag,
Gun ach ſgeul gun ſuim na ſhearman
'S mor am milachd tha na 'd thalach
Gorſach 's anntlac na hearabul

'S

'S tric thu marcachd air n' ſtruil
Is Puiſan do fhearadh Allba.

II.

Tha i gu bara ſgaoildach Allidh
Air lag anidh 's air dhroch eolas
Ceap tuſlidh gu buaridh a Bhallach
Thug thu Buaidh air eallen gu dobhairt,
Tha i eolach air na cleaſan,
Tha bu leiſg ma thrualidh ſtoip i
Mercundas an de 's fudhel tomis
A grodach mun duair thu follum.

III.

Goarſech bheg narrach gun riobhelt
A Chaill i Ciall le toil na feoladh
'S tric a Claon thu 'n duine fialiadh
'S be do mhian bhi lionadh ſtoip dha
Nuair b' ait leis a bhi Duſgadh
Bhi Droch Cundeas air Phochdad,
Bundachd eagarach an 'e mulidh
Cha robh uidh aig urra choir an.

IV.

IV.

'S mairg thu choir an geil do Chroſdachd
'S nach do thoil mi do Dhroch Comhal
'S oileam nach Robh ſparr na d glocan
Mun do coſt mi ruit mo Comhradh,
Dfherich thu mar Bheao gun riobhealt
Mun dh' eoinachd thu 's gial air doibh dhiun
A Shaol thu gur e bha'agad umidh,
Nach turadh ach ni gun eolas.

V.

Oſag mhi-narrach a n' Dramadh
Cha b' du charrid a Phocdadh
Stric a mheal thu Fear an Raid
Leis a Chradadh bhan 's na ſtopen
Nochd thu dhoſa Phairt do d' as caoin
'S cha bi n' Cheartes roin thu fholum
Cha dhian mi tuillidh gad Bhruidhin,
Ghobh thu luchd na dobheart.

Duanag

Duanag Chaidh dhianadh le fear bha gabhal fadail ann n Erin.—Air fonn.

Ho ro ha miſe fo gruoman
Cha n' niona dobh gluaſad duilich
'S fad tha mi air chuart ann n Erin,
Dfhag ſuid mo cheile fo mhullad,
Ho ro ha miſe fo gruoman.

I.

'S Fhadalach mi 's mi nam orachd
Leom fhein 's an teomer air mullin,
Thannadh mi ri dianadh orain
Chuiris air fogradh a'm mullad.
Ho ro ha miſe fo gruoman, &c.

II.

Fhuair mi cothrom le lan ordamh
Fodh laimh Chornail air mo chruinag
'S gad tha i do theaghlach Dheorſa
Cha' n èil mi deonach ma cumail.
Ho ro ha miſe fo gruoman, &c.

III.

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III.

'S Righal a chulidh air oigear,
Cota dearg gun ſgod e air cumadh
'S Bonnaid Chruin gun chearb ann ordadh
Suachentas Dheorſa na mullach.
Ho ro ha miſe ſo gruoman, &c.

IV.

'S lionbhor Cuillan thaig ſtoras
Nach bu tais an a Charrag Buillin
'S nach Obadh gu dhol ann ordabh
Nuair thogbhadh aid ſrol ls drume.
Ho ro ha miſe ſo gruoman, &c.

V.

Righ gur Diumbach mi don Chornal,
Dhalbh e air forlach a Lunnin,
'S miſe aig Sentrie aig ſheomer,
Air mo leon a ghuilan gunna.
Ho ro ha miſe ſo ſmuaran.

VI.

VI.

Soridbh uam do n Elan Bhodach,
ſan bu nois leom a bhi fuirach,
3' anſadh leom bhi an Chadridh morag
Na nighen Deorſa 's ceoil na Druma.
Ho ro ha miſe fo gruoman, &c.

VII.

Ga m fhallain dho nadh fhag mi
Ann ſan aite dhianin furrich,
Be durachd gun Reachin ſabhailt,
Air gach aird am bi mo thurras.
Ho ro ha miſe fo gruoman, &c.

VIII.

Gad a thar mi Ribhin Uafal
As an turr uain ann Lunnin
Chá' n 'eil a Comon ach fuaridh
'S failadh na Luadhidh ga muinnal,
Ho ro ha miſe fo gruoman, &c.

IX.

Tha mi fo lean dubh 's fo ſmuarin,
Mo beachd cha ghluaſer ach dubach,
Mar cullidh nach ſnamh an uacnder,
Air Luaſgan fo ghruaim na Tuinidh.
Ho ro ha miſe fo gruoman, &c.
Ha nionadh dhobh gluaſad duilich
S fad ha mi air Chuairt an Erine
Dfhag ſuid mo cheill fo mullad,
'S Ho ro ha miſe fo gruoman.

Oran Chaidh dhianadh do Luing. Ga m bann n' Iollaire.

I.

GU bheil mi fo arſnell ſa nuair ſo,
Ma luidh glas Chruoidh ſa Channal
Nach Dheaner am fuaſgladh,
Gun Ghiamlagin fuaradh.
Aig gillen gan luadh choir an ſas.

II.

II.

'S iomad a las agus croiſin is crann
Tha ra croſgadh troidh duthaich nan Gall
Ach na faidhen dol dachie,
Cha thigen air mais ann.
Gum b' fhearr leom dol tharis don Fhraing.

III.

Gad 's fhadadh loidh n' t' after man guart
Gu dol timchiol ma thua feodh nan ard
Gu m b' fhearr bhi ſeoladh nan cuan.
Na bhi an taichd ri Bruach ſa Chanall.

IV.

Nuair thogte a choladh gu hard,
'S a thaoſgadh na ſruidhen ma ſail
Bu luaidh le ſuil na leum uiſge mullin
Nuair a thoamadh gach glumag bha lan.

V.

Nuair thog ſinn gach drochid s'gach s ſparr
'S a ſgoil ſinn gach glas bha n ſas
Bha n Jollaire eadrom gu ſeoladh na gaoidh
Nar fhuair i ma ſgaoil na ſuil ard,

VI.

Gur in Jollaire a thobh bharron lia ghlas
'S mar Eun thar Enllaidh nam beann,
Nuair a ſgaolidh i h iten,
'S gabhadh i cliſgadh.
Bhidh farige a briſtadh ma ceann.

VII.

Bha cruadal an dán dhuin, Snordadh
Le Piolat gun eolas gun ſta
Ruidh churſe air a dochair ga ſeoladh,
Feodh Rocda.
Sinn an duil bhi nar Corpadh air traidh.

VIII.

Nuair choir ſinn tachdir air fuaradh
'S na Rocdan a Buladh ra ſail
Bha Gillen ſa n uair ſinn,
Ga feuchen le crudal.
Mon thog aid a' nuas na croin ard.

IX.

IX.

Thuirt an ſgiobair gu ſochdrach ſibhalt
Na Cuirt gu tir mi le geole,
Gu fhaidhen Fear iul dhuibh
A ſheoladh a Churſadh.
Nach leigte ſinn dlu air an traidh.

X.

Nuair fhuair ſinn fodh bhairt i ſa n am
'S a chuir ſinn fodh aodach aodach i teann
Thug i ſuile air an uaradha,
'S ghabh i n ſoirbhas na gualin.
Si gun leamadh gu ualach feadh bheann.

XI.

Gur in n' Jollaire am fheir Eallan buach
Gur ualoch i dh' adhirid nam beann
Cha do chuir aid air chuan,
Riobh Bata ga tuarem.
Thairnidh dhit fuaradh gun taing.

Rann roin Fear bha 's n' Tigh oſta ſe fuirrach ris an Aiſeag.

I.

'S Math leom nach droin ſinn 's a bhailadh
Merachd a thanig fo ſnard,
Bha Piobear ann 's e gun eallan,
A Coidh cha mholar air Parad
Bha Cearar do Chubaren Eachann
Soir is Chlacharen 's ceaird,
'S iongantach nach d' roin finn Caraid
'Mhoir s eariad agus Bairde.

II.

Thanig a Mineſtair na dhiuonadh
Le minachd agus le ſtuaim
'S a rifte ſan thanaig an Leithaich,
'S bha e air chridh leis an fhuachd
Thaniag Maor a Chornail oirn,
Man dalbh an dónach bhuain
'S gum a headh nach dtig an Donnas
Thun a bhaila ſo Didh-luan.

Oran

Oran Chaidh Dhianadh, do Greaſich fhuair a Loſgadh 's e air mhiſg.

I.

ACH a Sheumis oig Mic Annais,
Bu tu Greaſich na Halabadh,
Gad a fhuair an dòrach chearb ort,
Cha bu ſhearbh s Tigh Oſta thu,
Gad a fhuair an Dòrach Cearb ort,
Cha bu Shearbh s Tigh oſta thu.

II.

An oich bha thu m Port a bhlarich,
Gabh thu a cluich le moran abhachd,
Thug a mhiſg dhuit Póg le failte,
Bu neo Chairdal comhail.
Thug a mhiſg, &c.

III.

'S duilich leom mar fhuair thu n eacar
Eader an dram a Cean loch Eren,

Loiſg thu 't achdin air na Eabhlan,
'S ioma te bhis brònach,
Loiſg thu 't achdin, &c.

IV.

H uile nighen óg ſan duich,
'S eagal leom gun chur iad cull ruit,
O'n chail thu n toinall ſugridh,
Cha bi n uidh gud phoſadh.
O'n chail thu, &c.

V.

Tha thu Chinnach nach robh cearbach,
Eadar Blearich 's Clann Annis,
'S gad bhuail n Dórach ſgailc ort,
Cha be 't ainm bi 'd Phoitear.
'S gad bhuail n Dórach, &c.

IV.

Thuirt a mhiſg 's i tobhart ſgeul,
'S iomad fear a dfhag mi leas air,

'S

'S bunnin leom bhi an cul na Cleadh,
Talamh readh na moitach.
'S bunnan leom, &c.

VII.

'S iomad fear a b' fhearr na Greaſich,
Thog mi ſpuachd air nuair a dfheachda,
Bhidh cri a claigin air le ſplemas,
Ag iaridh Beul a phochaid.
Bhidh chri, &c.

VIII.

'S h iomad fear a chuir mi n iochdar,
Na chuis bhuird ſan lón, na ſhineadh,
Dhianadh ſpailic s moran ſtrichaint,
Gun dad chli na phoradh.
Gun dad chli na, &c.

Oran

Oran do MAC ILL BHRA, n dhuin.

I.

GRADH don droing linnach,
Mhurnich aignach úre,
Auchdinach Chiutach,
Mhurnicht hagin n cuirt,
Nin nach Criun ſa i lodhach,
Fad as gach tabh,
Sar Bhreich an duin,
Gun tug mi mo run a Choidh.

II.

Cha banna ginneadh do nos,
Ruinnadh air lonor a phuil
Na nimoall nan raon,
Ach chruinechda caoin is ſaoidh,
Ach na gallain a threin,
Tha fallain re glan caoin,
Chuireadh bratach re crann,
Do Lachlan mo graidh s mo ghaoil

III.

III.

'N uair dh fheridh ſibh moch,
Sibh nach iaradh fois na tamh,
'N uair thogta leibh ſroll,
Sibh nach obadh ri ceol nan crann,
Lannabh fuaradh nan dorn
Sgiath chruach aig ſoid nan laimh
Iomairt bhuadhghair na leoir,
Aig daoin uaiſlidh nach ſoradh chall.

IV.

Aig daoin uaiſlidh glan gaſda
Nach ſorradh am feachd nan chamb,
Shuibhel mhointeach is Chnochd,
Coille 's gharralach is ghlachd nam beann,
Nach ſorradh an ni
Nan uile mhoralach phrioſail aird,
Chuir an Chunart ſan cás,
Mam bi Uilleam gu brath am fang.

V.

Ach daoine gaſd glan ùr
Cho machanta cuin ri mnuidh,

Cho

Cho machanta min,
Ri mnaoidh fo ſtiom a cinn,
Cho curaſdach garg,
Ri curridh nan arm' thoir luinn,
Cho fiallidh ri duic,
Tha Fearrachir an duinn air Chint.

VI.

Tha Fearrachar an aigh.
Gun alladh gun aill,
Gun lub readh ploſgert a tla,
Uin fhilta gun chealg na ghnuis,
Fiaildh chuaſadach dan',
Ceann feonadh don dream ſmath Cliu,
Dhainean inleachd nan gall,
Stu gun cheann feachda caſa chruin.

VII.

Fhir chaiſmeachd luadh,
Thig do chairden fo thuadh gu deas,
Fir ghrine ſglan ſnuadh,
Thig a Muille nan chuainteabh glas,
Bhein a ghail le luadh,

Thig

Thige thair bhuin nan ſtudh bras
Bhidh iad agud ſan uair,
Mum bi mulad na gruimean ort.

VIII.

Obheir lhailader fos
Thig air bharantas ſheold mach,
Shiol na foladh nach beo,
Gu chormach chonard ceairt,
Pairt a labhairt am beoil,
Bhi ga aris ar bhord le tlachd
Slionmhair caraid ſan eoill,
A ghabhail an conuidh leat.

IX.

Fho dhol cromba nam beann
Nan creagen s nan gleantibh glas,
Thig an tarmon na dhean'
An charibh nan lann nach tais,
Bhidh ſgia laoch nam ball,
Slann dainghean ad laimh ri gaiſg,
Churibh ſgreabh air a ghall,
'N uair ghabh tu an tairdean bras.

X.

X.

Clan Join gun chearb,
Shliochd Uillam mhic Fhearcher glas
Bheridh fuil air an t ſealg,
Gnr thear e nach earbadh aſd,
A cheanaich an drobh
Gun bharant, ach ordaig dheas,
Is phaigh riſd gu dearbh,
Le ór agus airgod glas.

IX.

Bi luchd ghabhail an ſpors,
Air bhraigh nam mor bheann ard,
Gum bu duillach do ſheors,
Air damh biorach nan chrochd s nan carn
Bhidh an ruodh bhochd na tein,
Smachd ſaitich na dheidh ri ſhail,
Sleon mhar greallach an eidh,
Aig luchd tharinn nam bein ri laithr.

XII.

A ri gum b'airreich ſinn,
'N uair gha mith ſhios gu.fain,

Gad'

Gad' bhi chearna ſgi.
Bhidh deas ghnoch gach ti na laimh
Gheabhta furran an oil,
Agus urram a cheoil a b' fhearr,
Aig luchd nan leadan bu bhoich,
Bheridh freagra don ghloir a b' fhearr.

XIII.

Maridh cheile ſmaidh dreach,
Bhean reidh an uilt cleachdeich bhain,
Gheabhta felichd gun air,
Fuaim theid ann am faſan chaich
Fhuair gleas air gach bord,
Gun eigin gun leon gun ceas,
Sport gun theighen aig ſoid,
Nam ligeal nan ſtop mun chlair.

XIV.

'Se bu chleichein don t ſeod,
Bhi g ol ar fion mar dheoch,
Ann am faſgadh nam mnuidh,
Bu maiſich' mion dreach,
'Sud an chomun gun fheall,

Air am foilleaſach gradh gach neach,
Gun fhuath gun alladh nan com,
Ach onair nan fonn le tlachd.

Oran do Long Albanach dam ainm, Polli agus don Chaipten, leis an do gabh ſear nan oran an taiſeg.—Air ſonn nuair ſhuithas ſinn ſochdrach.

I.

DEOCH ſlainte nan armun',
Leis an dalbh mi air ſailadh,
Mho mhaires mi lathir,
Cha bhi 'n chairdes air chall,
Le long nan ſeol bána,
Sa chanib ; ri croin arda,
Bu ſhundach am barc' i,
Thair ardidh nam beann,
Thair bharradh nan ſtuadh,
Gum bu luadh i le cabhaig,
Bha i luanach na chadal,
Ged a gearradh i ſtran'
Ruidh chuip air gach ſu,

'S

'S muir ſruladh ma darach,
'S buil uradh gan tarruing,
Gus an anairt chuir teann.

II.

Tha n turram aig Polli,
Gu thearnadh nan tonnen,
'S gu dhireadh gu ſoiller,
Garbh chroma nam beann,
Gur luaidh i fo aſtair,
Na garbh chapul marchduch,
Cha gherran i n tachdras,
Na airſnal bhi fann,
Cha 'n iaradh i earras,
Ach corich is s annart,
Chanib ur ri croinn ghealla,
'S gillen a tarring nam ball',
'S gad liontha a ſtamaig,
Le garbh clochan ganibh,
Cha chuir cruadal an earrich,
Ra anachdar teann.

III.

Bha na gillen reum cairdeach,
'S an ſgiobar gu harid,

Gum b' ait leom na bhearr thu
Na chàrrin ſann rann,
Deadh ſtiurader ſailadh thu
'S fada dfhanichin do Bharc',
'Si na ruidh le ſuil arda,
'S muir ſtrachda mo ceann,
Be mo dhurachd le chairdes,
Dhuit am fhortan a b' fhearrd thu,
Polli og nighen ann aner,
Bhi ga caradh ruit teann,
'S gum bidh agud a charraid,
An nighen s am bata,
Deadh achdeir is cabull,
'S tu bhi ſabhailt gun taing.

VI.

Mic Alaſtair ghlinich,
Stiuradh Long air an linna.
Dheadh mhaiſder nan gillen,
'S tu nach pilladh orr dram,
Bha thu uaſal mun Bhotail,
Cha bu mhion leat a bhochdin,
Cha naiceadh iad ſprochd ort,
Na cholltas bhi gann,

Gum

Gu ma fallan dhuit Pholli,
Le buaidh air an Ollaig,
Tha mi moran ad chomain,
O'n choinich ſinn thall,
Chaidh mi tries leat air aſtuir,
'S tu nach gabhadh bonn frachd uam;
Com nach inſin gu ceart e,
Le facol ſan am'.

V.

Ach Brunich na croiſa,
Fleaſgach cuin an choltas,
Sar chombanach toirteall,
'S cha be m bodach le ſand',
Tha thu n chineach bha ſgairteil,
Ga nach chualas riadh maſladh,
A Bhrollach chlann Lachlin,
Fo chaiſteall nan lann,
N uair thogadh ſibh chaiſmachd
Air chonaird no machrach,
Bhidh air luaidh gorm aſcoin,
Ri ghartlain ghall.
Suibh nach pillibh le gealtachd,
Dhai'nnen fuathas gan tachradh,

'S bhi na Brunich fon bhrataich
'S gum bu taicdel iad ann.

VI.

Mic Alluſtir chluitich,
Fleaſgach earachdail ſuntach,
Ach mo dheabh thu mo dhurachd.
Gur leat cuis ann's gach geall,
Slan gun ruig thu do dhuich,
Le d ſhaothach s do chreu leat,
Tha mi earbſach ad churſa.
Thar cuan du ghlas nan glean,
Tha thu ſuairce le 'd ſpiorad,
Orm cha ſuarach do chinneach,
Gum a ſlan dhuit le 'd ghillen,
Air cuan biolach nan glean,
'S thoir mo bheanachd do Albuin,
On ſeign dho falbh uait,
Ch' n fhan mi ra ſheanachas,
A'mhead'a dhearbhin le caint.

VII.

Le'd Long Albanach innealt,
Ris an earbidh na gillen,

Sturradh

Stuiradh fairge le iuman,
Thar bar a bhioradh nan crann,
'Nam dhi gluaſaid fo aſtair,
Bhi gach ſgod an chruaidh fhaſta,
Chiota fairge ga maiſtradh,
Si gearadh ſtrachda nam beann,
Gillen fearghleaſach eallaibh,
Taring rope as gach beannaig,
Sar ſtiuriche earralach,
Gun mhearachd na laimh,
Gum ſhundach a thartar,
Leum nan dhu gleannibh glas,
'S i le forum gun airſneall,
O fhuair aſcoin gach ſteall.

Cumhada Alaſtair *Dhuinn.*

I.

'S TROM an lùchd ſo th'air m' inntin,
Agus m' uirſgeul re innſe gur truagh,
Thrial mo ſhugradh 's mo mhanran,

Lion

Lion turſa na àite mi's gruaim,
Tha mo chail air a maoladh,
'S ni ſoilleir a ſhaoil air mo ghruaidh,
'S tearc mo ſhochdair re fhaoitin,
O'n la ghlaca le aog thu co-luath.

II.

'S ann a chead la don earrach,
Bhual an t eug orm an ſpealadair lóm,
Bhriſt air ubhlan mo ghháraidh,
Leag e m' abhull fuidh bhla bhar a bhonn,
Riumſa bhuin e neo-fharaſt,
'N uair thug e uam Alaſtair donn,
Mo chruas iomairt 's mo chearraichd,
'S truagh dhuinn nach tearuinn ſinn bonn.

III.

'S e do cháradh fuidh eiſlig,
Rinn mo chraladh fuidh oſnuch mo chleibh,
Chuir mo chriodh as a chochull,
Chor's nach ſuithich e ſochdair na dheidh,
Gur luaithe le bhuillin,
Na mar ghluaiſis an duilleach air gheig,

Chuaidh

Chuaidh mo ſhlninte gu mearan,
Chá n' eil ſta bhi ga ghearran ri leigh.

IV.

'S e bhi' ſtrachdadh air tuillinn,
Chur mo ſhlaint' an cuntart bochd fan,
Am breiſlich bhais bhi ga d' amharc,
Ghreis tre m'airnin an t ſhaidhid gun cham,
Bhris an t ſhrian bha re m' aigne,
Dh' fhalbh mo chial chaidh fath m eaguil air chall,
Chuaidh mo ghearaidh gu neoinedh,
Beart a reubaidh mo ſhonais a bh'ann.

V.

Dhia ollanaich fein mi,
'S mi'n deadhaidh mo cheile bhun diom,
O n la bhuinnig an t eug dhiom,
An Ti 's mo fath m' aoibhnis fuidh Chrioſt,
Tha mo bhun ann ſan treun-fhear,
A d'fhuiling a cheuſadh da'r dion,
Ga bheil t ·nam am Pharais,
S b' e bhi mariut a maireach mo mhian.

VI.

VI.

Tha gach duine do d' chairdin,
Mar ri' d' mhuime 's re d' bhra'rin fuidh bhrón,
'S an aon a Phiuthar a dh fhag thu,
Re ſior chumha 's re faſga nan dorn,
Ga bheil fios aig an Ard riogh,
Ga nach fiofraiche cach mar a leon,
Gach aon thi tha mi githin,
Ga bheil an criodhachan craiteach ni 's leoir.

VII.

'S beag an t ionadh mar tha iad,
Mar mhuir Reobairt air traghadh le deoir,
Lha b' e garlaoch na feachda,
Bha ſibh 'g aireamh bhi' aguibh mar threoir,
Ach foghlam, cruadal is cleachda,
An fhir-threin bu mhor tapadh ſan toir,
Da m bu leannan na h uaiſle,
Ann ad leanabh ; 's gun d fhuair thu i óg.

VIII.

B' e fud Iuran na Glaine,
Bha gu ſiuntach fearail a' fas,

Muirneach,

Muirneach, irioſal, ſuairce,
Sùgach, binn fhoclach buaghach a gach cas,
Fear do choimeas cha chualas,
Thaobh gach ſubhailic bha fuaite re ghne,
D fhag thu uile fuidh ghruaman,
Gach ti chunairc no chuala do Bhás.

IX.

Bha do threabhantas ullamh,
Ann 's gach feim an na coire tu lamh,
Chor 's nach Cubaire b'urra,
Cuis a bhuinnig do n churaidh gun ſgath,
Ge do theiradh luchd maſcuill,
Gur h i bhreug cuid is ceairt tha mi radh.
Dhearbh thu fein a bhiodh tapaidh,
Ge do dheire domh tachairt a' m' thamh.

X.

Fhuair thu tuigſe an deagh nadair,
Agus gliochdas o ard riogh nan dul,
Ann na ceil bha thu labhara,
Ann na ceud funnan flathoil bha thu,
Ann 's gach ceaird bha thu coiſint,

Can

Ga neo-ardanach foiſtinneach ciun,
Ort re aireamh bu deacair,
Lron an' caileachd am pearſa non cliu.

XI.

Shuidhich t inntin air cheartas,
Air chinte, fhir reachdair ſo dh eag,
Leis gach ti bha thu tairneach.
Iochdair, caomh-chairdean, ceart ann s gach feim,
Gu fial, furanach, narach ;
Riamh mar chuiridh neo ſgathach gun bheud
Leoghun fir fhiach-ail tapaidh,
Teo-chriochach, iriſil, macant' am beus.

XII.

Thriall gach ſochdair bha agum,
Chuaidh mo chomhnuidh 's mo chadal an laoid,
Tha lion dubh agus airſteal,
Da m tharuing gu leabaidh na m ſhlaod,
Ga m ſhior ruagadh nam ſhlapan,
Dhainndeoin cruaidail na tapaidh gam faod,

Tha

Tha ma ghualadh gun taice,
O n la bhuaile ort ſlachdan an eug.

XIII.

Chuaidh mo ſhugradh fuidh lithe,
Gur ciurt tha mo chriodh ann m' chom,
Oſnaich thurſach dam thoirbheirt,
Blas mo chupain gur ſeirbh e nan tonn,
Fhir a chruthaich mi 'n ceud uair,
'S a tha ſtiuradh nan reult os ar ceann,
Orm fuirtich, s cluinn fein mi,
'S tog an luchd ſa th'air minntin gu trom.

A NEW SONG.

WITH PERMISSION,

Dedicated to the 2d Battalion of Rothſay and Caithneſs FENCIBLES.

"*Tune*, HEARTS of OAK."

I.

WHEN the loud din of War firſt to Arms gave the word,
And each valiant Hero unſheath'd his bright Sword;

Sir

Sir *John Sinclair* aroſe, with Heart full of Fire,
And form'd theſe brave Youths whom the
World muſt admire.

Then with heart and with Hand
We boldly will ſtand;
And prove ready, with Hearts
firm and ſteady,
To drive all Invaders away from
the Land.

II.

The Sons of *Old Scotia* each danger can
brave,
And with *Albion's* brave Offspring each
Country can ſave;
Then the French they may boaſt, but they
ne'er can affright,
Tho' at *Bantry Bay* they ſhould land ev'ry
Night.

Then with Heart, &c.

III.

Such noble Commanders few Regiments can boaſt,
For *merit* in Soldiers with them is not loſt;
Then let us do Duty, and cheerfully go,
Where'er we're commanded to conquer our Foe.

Then with Heart, &c.

IV.

The County of *Armagh* has given us the name,
Which few Reg'ments can boaſt in the Annals of Fame;
Then let Emulation our Boſoms inſpire,
To perform ſuch bold Deeds as the brave muſt admire.

Then with Heart, &c.

V.

To *Rothſay's* brave Duke fill your glaſſes around,

For

For true Princely Virtues in him there is
found;
And under his Banners we'll cheerfully ſing
Succeſs to our Colonel, and long live the
King.

Then with Hearts, &c.

A NEW SONG,

Compoſed in favour of a young Man, who fell deeply in Love *with an amiable young Girl, of the name of* MARY MUNRO.

I.

A Whimſical pain juſt has caught me,
Much worſe than the gout in my toe,
No damſel on earth could have taught me
To love, but th' enchanting MOLL ROE.

Rein ſheors greim goraich mo glacail,
Nis mioſa na niogh ann mo mheoir;
Cha'n'eil chaolin air thalamh ni aſig,
Mo gradh dhomh air ais ach MOLL RO.

II.

When ſitting, or chatting, or drinking,
No ſubject or reaſon I know;
For the power of my whole heart is thinking,
In praiſe of the charming MOLL ROE.

Nam ſuidhe os chean botill no ſeanachas,
Cha nanaich mi caint na bun ſgeoil;
Tha miathin gu h iomlain aig chleachuin,
Gu cleu chur air phearſa MOLL RO.

III.

In the dance of the couple ſhe's ſupple,
How graceful and high does ſhe go;
No Engliſhman ever lov'd *pudding*
As I do th' enchanting MOLL ROE.

An's damhſa am bi dis ſi's tapuidh,
Si's maſigha thuiles an rod:

Cha

Cha dtug Saſnugh raimh gaol dho mharuig
Mar thug miſe do MOLLY MUNRO.

IV.

Once I have been a great ſloven,
For her ſake I'll turn a great beau ;
I'll buy a green coat for my cloathing,
And dreſs for the charming MOLL ROE.

Bha mi air thus air dhroch chodoch,
Ach bi mi maiſeach 's ſporſail gu leoir ;
Ceanuich miſe ccta uain gam chodach'a,
Gus am bi mi ann an orduigh MOLL RO.

V.

Your darts I have ſtood Mr Cupid,
Oft-times bade a fig for your bow ;
He that eſcapes muſt be ſtupid,
From the ſmiles of enchanting MOLL ROE.

Do a ſhaid'e ſheas miſe a le cunart
Strice chur mi ga ullan ad Bhodh ;
Sam fear nach bi ghlachd be n uimidh,
Leiſan therc ann's n thuill aig MOLL RO.

VII.

VI.

Fill up your bowls and be hearty,
Let ev'ry glaſs of it flow,
Drink a health to the braveſt of laſſes,
The queen of the claſſes MOLL ROE.

Bhidh aguis Boulich an lanna,
'S gloinachen ſtrachd dam beoil;
Deoch ſlainta na collin'a s ail le,
Si Riobhinn na mnaidh ſiin MOLL RO.

Comh-dhunadh na Galic.

Air fonn, cumhadh Mhic. Annais oig.

I.

GUR h i 's crioch arait
Do gach caint fa 'n ghrein,
Go 'r ſmuainti fhaſor
A phartachadh ri cheil';

II.

Ar n intinnin a ruſgadh,
Agus run ar cri,

(Le

(Le 'r gniomh, 's le 'r giulan,)
Surd chuir air ar di.

III.

'S go laoigh ar beoil
A dh' iobra Dhia na 'n dul,
'S i h ard chrioch mhor,
Go bi toirt dofan cliu.

IV.

'S e 'n duine fein,
'S aon chreatair reafont ann,
Go 'n d' thug toil De dha's,
Gibht le bheul bhi caint :

V.

Go 'n chum e fo,
O 'n uile bhruid go leir ;
O ghibht mhoir phriofoils',
Dheilbh na iomhaidh fein !

VI.

Nam beirte balbh e,
'S a theanga marbh na cheanu,
B' i 'n iargoin ſhearbh i,
B' fhearr bhi marbh no an.

VII.

'S go h ioma canoin,
O linn Bhabuil ſuair
A' ſliochd ſin Adhamh,
S i Ghailic a thug buaigh.

VIII.

Do'n labhradh dhaicheil
An urram ard gun tuairmis',
Gun mheang, gun fhaillin,
Is urra cach a luaigh.

IX.

Bha Ghailic ullamh,
Na gloir fior ghuineach cruaigh,
Air feadh a chroinne
Ma'n thuileich an Tuil-ruagh.

X.

X.

Mhair i fos,
'S cha teid a ghloir air chall
Dh' aindeoiu go,
Is mio-ruin mhor na 'n gall.

XI.

'S i labhair Alba,
'S galla bhodaich fein;
Ar faladh, ar Priunſai,
'S ar diucanna gun eis.

XII.

An tigh comhairl' an Righ,
'N uair ſhuigheadh air beinn' a chuairt,
S i Ghailic liobha,
Dh' fhuaſgladh ſnaim gach cuis.

XIII.

'S i labhair Colum,
Alloil a chionn mhoir,
Gach mith, is maith,
Bha 'n Alba beag is mor.

XIV.

XIV.

'S i labhair gaill, is gaidheil,
Neimh-chleirich, is cleir,
Gach fear is bean,
A ghluaiſeadh teang' am beul.

XV.

'S i laibhair Adhamh,
Ann a pharrais fein,
'S bu ſhiubhlach Gailic
O bheul alainn Ebh.

XVI.

Och tha bhuil ann!
'S uireaſach gann fa dhi,
Gloir gach teanga
A labhras caint ſeach i.

XVII.

Tha Laidiunn coimhliont',
Torrthach, teann na s leoir;
Ach ſi ghlagach thrailleil
I do 'n Ghailic choir.

XVIII.

XVIII.

Sa 'n Athen mhóir,
Bha Ghreigis corr na tim,
Ach b' ion d'i h ordag
Chuir fa h ór chrios grinn.

XIX.

'S go min ſlim, boidheach,
Cuirteil, ro bhog liobh',
An Fhraincis loghar,
Am pailis mór gach Riogh ;

XX.

Ma thagras cach orr',
Pairt d' an ainfheich' fein,
'S ro bheag a dh' fhagas
Iad do dh' àgh na cre.

XXI.

'S i 'n aon chanoin
Am beul na 'm bard 's na 'n eiſe,
'S fearr go cáineadh,
O linn Bhabel ſein.

XXII.

'S i 's fearr go moladh,
'S a 's torr-thunnaiche gleus,
Go rann no laoidh,
A tharraing gaoth roi' bheul.

XXIII.

'S i 's fearr go comhairl',
'S go gnodhach chuir go feum,
Na aon teang' Eorpach,
Dh' aindeoin bofd na 'n Greug.

XXIV.

'S i 's fearr go rofg,
'S air chofamh a chuir duain;
'S ri cruaigh uchd cofgair,
Phrofnachadh an tfluaigh.

XXV.

Ma choiune barr,
'S i 's tabhachdaich bheir buaigh,

Go toirt a bhàis
Do 'n eugcoir dhaicheil chruaigh.

XXVI.

Caint laidir, rithteach,
Is neimh-liotach fuaim;
'S i ſeadhoil, ſliochdor,
Brioſc ghlorach, mall luath.

XXVII.

Cha 'n fheim i iaſad,
'S cha mho dh' iarraſuaich;
O 'n tſean mhathair chiatoch,
Lan do chiadamh buaigh!

XXVIII.

Tha i-ſein doannan,
Saibhir, maoineach, ſlan;
A tighean-taiſce,
Dh' fhoclabh gaſda làn.

XXIX.

A' chanoin, ſcapach,
Thaipi, bhlaſla, ghrinn?
Thig le tarſtar
Neartor, o beul cinn.

XXX.

An labhair ſhiolor,
Lionor, 's milteach buaigh!
Shultor, brioghor,
Fhiorghlan, chaoi nach truaill.

XXXI.

B' i 'n teanga mhilis,
Bhin fhoclach, 's an dan;
Go ſpreigeoil, tioram,
Ioroltach, 's i lan.

XXXII.

A chanoin cheolor,
Shoghor, 's glormhor blas,

A labhair

A labhair moirſhliochd
Scota, is Gaiheil ghlais.

XXXIII.

Sa reir Mhic Comb,
'An tughdar mor ri luaigh!
'S i 's freamhach oir,
'S ciad ghramair gloir gach ſluoigh.

C R I O C H.

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Donald Roſs, 1 do.
Andrew Fraſer, 1 do.
Donald M'Pherſon, 1 do.
Finlay M'Carmick, 1 do.
Hugh Fraſer, 1 do.
James M'Kay, 1 do.
Alexander Fraſer, 1 do.
Donald M'Phee, 1 do.
Angus Shaw, 1 do.
George Munro, 1 do.
John Fraſer, 1 do.
Donald M'Kenzie, 1 do.
John Cameron, 1 do.
Simon Fraſer, 1 do.
Roderick M'Kay, 1 do.
John Fraſer, 1 do.
James M'Kenzie, 1 do.
Angus M'Donald, 1 do.
Donald Fraſer, 1 do.
Simon Fraſer, 1 do.
William Shaw, 1 do.
Angus Fraſer, 1 do.
Donald M'Donald, 1 do.

Alexander Gordon,	1 *Cop.*
Philip M'Intoſh,	1 do.
John Urquhart,	1 do.
John Fraſer,	1 do.
Alexander M'Kenzie,	1 do.
Charles Roſs,	1 do.
Donald Fraſer,	1 do.
Joſeph Chiſholm,	1 do.
John Cameron,	1 do.
Lachlan M'Brine,	1 do.
Hugh M'Kenzie,	1 do.
John M'Kenzie,	1 do.
Andrew Fraſer,	1 do.
John M'Gilluray,	1 do.
Thomas Fraſer,	1 do.
Simon Fraſer,	1 do.
John M'Kinnon,	1 do.
John Dingwall,	1 do.
Donald Fraſer,	1 do.
Alexander M'Donald,	1 do.
Peter Grant,	1 do.
Roderick M'Donald,	1 do.
Alexander Smith,	1 do.

Argyle's

Argyle's Fencible Highlanders.

LIEUT. Col. J. Campbell,	3 *Cop.*
Major J. Porter,	3 do.
Captain Malcolm Campbell,	3 do.
Captain M'Quarie,	2 do.
Captain Dixon,	2 do.
Captain M'Lean,	2 do.
Captain Lieutenant Wilſon,	1 do.
Captain D. Campbell,	2 do.
Lieutenant J. M'Lean,	1 do.
Lieutenant A. Fraſer,	1 do.
Lieutenant D. M'Lachline,	1 do.
Enſign Carmichael,	1 do.
Enſign Bell,	1 do.
Enſign J. Campbell,	1 do.
Lieutenant George Brown,	1 do.
Lieutenant Samuel Mitchell,	1 do.
Lieutenant Thomas Fraſer,	1 do.
Enſign D. Campbell,	1 do.
Lieutenant N. M'Lachlan,	1 do.

Lieutenant

Lieutenant Walter Buchanan,	1 *Cop.*
Lieutenant Andrew Campbell,	1 do.
Enſign William Muffit,	1 do.
Surgeon Robert M'Lachlan,	1 do.
Angus Sinclair, ſerjt. major,	1 do.
John M'Farlane, ſerjt.	1 do.
Duncan Turner, do.	2 do.
John Ban, do.	1 do.
John Scoll, do.	1 do.
Donald Gray, do.	1 do.
John Millar, do.	1 do.
Duncan M'Kay, do.	1 do.
William Sharp, do.	1 do.
Arch. M'Killer, do.	1 do.
Gilbert M'Intyre,	1 do.
John M'Pherſon,	1 do.
Godfrey Campbell,	1 do.
Angus M'Leod,	1 do.
John M'Arter,	1 do.
Donald M'Quarie,	1 do.
Donald M'Intyre,	1 do.
Colin M'Gregor,	1 do.
William M'Beilu, corporal,	1 do.

Lachlan

Lachlan M'Laren,	1 *Cop.*
John M'Caffer,	1 do.
John M'Neol,	1 do.
Arch. Paterſon,	1 do.
Gilbert Marſhall,	1 do.
Donald M'Farlane,	1 do.
Robert Campbell,	1 do.
Peter Keith,	1 do.
George Baker,	1 do.
Donald Gilles,	1 do.
John M'Intyre,	1 do.
Charles Quaker,	1 do.
William Campbell,	1 do.
Neil M'Intyre,	1 do.
Nicol M'Kenzie,	1 do.
John M'Lean,	1 do.
Angus M'Kichnie,	1 do.
Donald Campbell,	1 do.
John Gunnel,	1 do.
Duncan Maclin,	1 do.
James Hope,	1 do.
John M'Reven,	1 do.
Donald M'Rae,	1 do.
Donald M'Farlane,	1 do.

David M'Dugald, 1 *Cop.*
Alan M'Donald, 1 do.
John Bain, 1 do.
Lachlan M'Fadin, 1 do.
Arch. M'Eachon, 1 do.
Corporal Cameron, 1 do.
William Henderſon, corp. 1 do.
James Robertſon, 1 do.
Archibald M'Clu, corporal, 1 do.
Hector M'Donald, 1 do.
William M'Laren, 1 do.
Abraham Sheldon, corp. 1 do.
Archibald M'Rumon, 1 do.
Mal. M'Donald, 1 do.

Bredalbin's Fencible Regiment.

3d BATTALION.

Major Campbell, 2 *Cop.*
Enſign M'Martin, 1 do.

Peter M'Dugald, ſerjeant major,	1 *Cop.*
Samuel M'Donald, ſerjeant,	1 do.
Duncan Crerar,	1 do.
Alexander Campbell, quar. maſt. ſerjt.	1 do.
Archibald Campbell, ſerjeant,	1 do.
Alexander Campbell, ſerjeant,	1 do.
Alexander Ranken, ſerjeant,	1 do.
Allan M'Intyre, ſerjeant,	1 do.
Mal. Campbell, ſerjeant,	1 do.
Alexander Bell, ſerjeant,	1 do.
James Levingſton, ſerjeant,	1 do.
John M'Intyre, ſerjeant,	1 do.
Patrick M'Intyre, ſerjeant,	1 do.
John Campbell, corporal,	1 do.
Neil M'Pherſon,	1 do.
Finlay M'Nicolas,	1 do.
Archibald Stevenſon,	1 do.
John Campbell,	1 do.
John Levingſton,	1 do.
William M'Donald,	1 do.
John M'Kay, corporal,	1 do.
Alexander M'Dugal,	1 do.
John M'Intyre,	1 do.
Hugh Cameron,	1 do.

Alexander M'Lean, 1 *Cop.*
Alexander Campbell, 1 do.
Donald M'Donald, 1 do.
Michael M'Innes, 1 do.
Donald M'Gregor, 1 do.
John Black, 1 do.
Charles M'Dugal, 1 do.
Donald Sinclair, 1 do.
Dugald M'Intyre, 1 do.
Hugh M'Donald, 1 do.

Reay's Fencible Highlanders.

COL. M'Kay, H. Baillie, 25 *Cop.*
Lieutenant Col. George M'Kay, 25 do.

John Cochrane, ſerjeant major, 1 do.
Hugh M'Kay, quar. maſt. ſerjeant, 1 do.
Donald M'Leod, ſerjeant, 1 do.
Donald M'Leod, ſerjeant, 1 do.
Donald M'Kay, ſerjeant, 1 do.
John Murray, ſerjeant, 1 do.

Alexander M'Pherſon, ſerjeant,	1 *Cop.*
Donald M'Kay, ſerjeant,	1 do.
Donald Colder, ſerjeant,	1 do.
Colin Sinclair, ſerjeant,	1 do.
Angus M'Donald, ſerjeant,	1 do.
Donald M'Kay, corporal,	1 do.
John M'Kenzie, corporal,	1 do.
William Gordon, corporal,	1 do.
William Gun, corporal,	1 do.
Donald Davidſon, corporal,	1 do.
James Gordon, corporal,	1 do.
James M'Kay, corporal,	1 do.
William M'Kay, corporal,	1 do.
George M'Donald, piper,	1 do.
Andrew Munro,	1 do.
John M'Kay,	1 do.
Donald Roſs,	1 do.
Angus M'Leod,	1 do.
John M'Kay,	1 do.
William Murray,	1 do.
Hugh M'Leod,	1 do.
William M'Kay,	1 do.
Donald M'Kay,	1 do.

Gentlemen

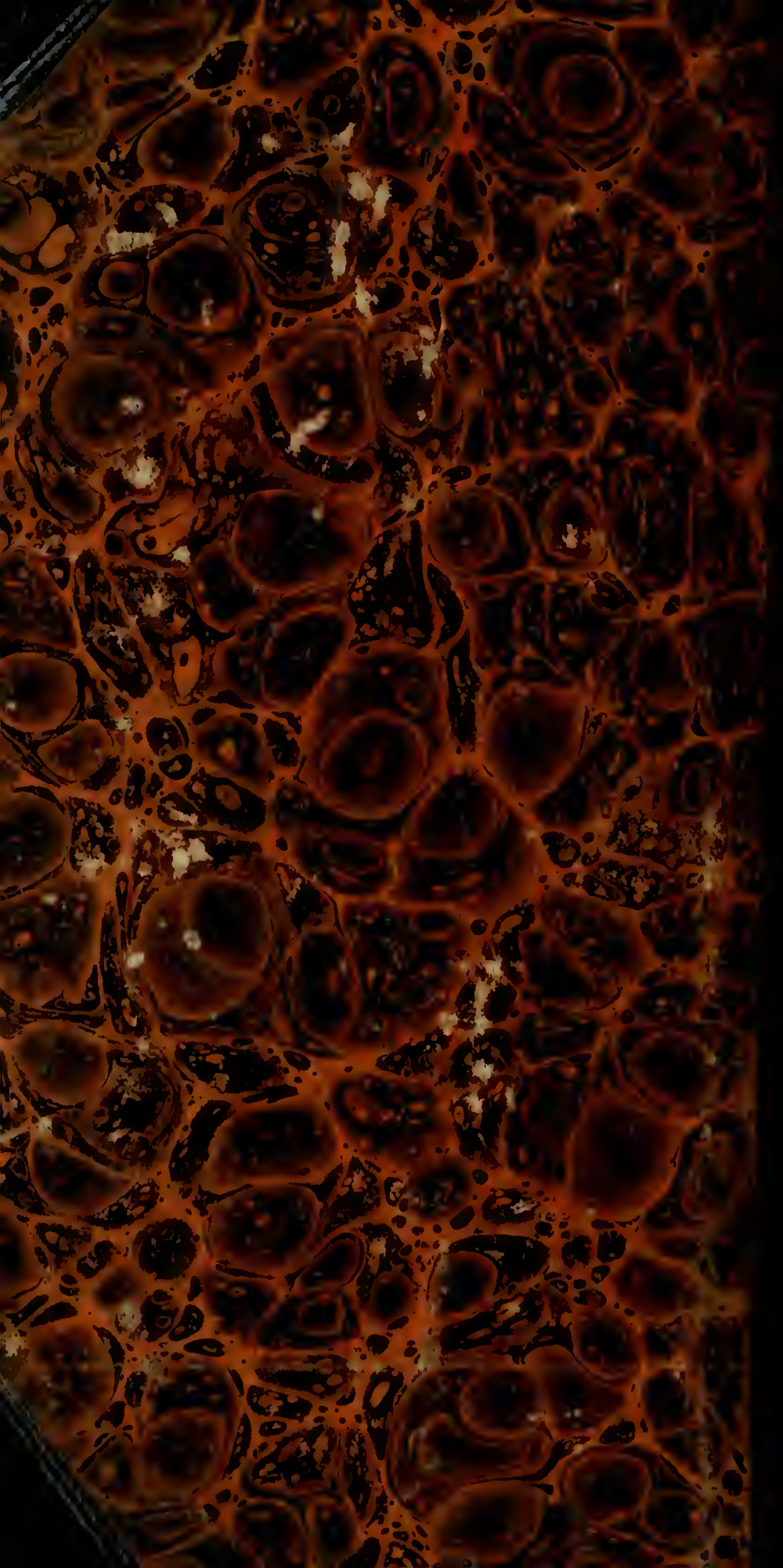
Gentlemen Sailors from Scotland.

DUNCAN M'Killer, Renadel, Kintyre,	6 *Cop.*
John M'Bride,	1 do.
Archibald Duncan,	1 do.
Robert M'Aliſter,	1 do.
Robert Hutchiſon,	1 do.
Robert Banutyn,	1 do.
John Grant,	1 do.
Bobert Brown,	1 do.
Angus Brown	1 do.
Alexander M'Nellage,	1 do.
John M'Millan,	1 do.
Peter M'Lachlan, of the Adm. Duncan,	1 do.
Neil Jamieſon, of Haiond,	1 do.

The Gentlemen of Cork.

COLIN Campbell,	1 *Cop.*
John P. Roche,	1 do.
Patrick Armſtrong,	1 do.
Mr O'Brien, Barrack-Street,	1 do.

Subſcribers of the Rothſay and Caithneſs Fencibles not inſerted in their proper place.

Donald Henderſon,	1 do.
John Sutherland,	1 do.
James Sutherland,	1 do.
Alexander M'Pherſon,	1 do.
Kenneth M'Pherſon,	1 do.

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